# Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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## Maine Farmer.

EZEKIEL HOLMES, Editor.

Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.


### Striped Bugs and Onion Flies.

It may seem a little premature to be talking about striped bugs and onion flies, and such torments in the garden, when winter still holds sway over our fields, and seems in no haste to *secede* or dissolve the union which it has had with us since December.

No matter for that. Seed time will be here soon, and with the seed time, or soon after, will come the usual swarms of insects ready to devour and destroy the young and tender plants as they appear above ground, and it will be well to think over the subject, and try to be forearmed for their destruction.

Two formidable adversaries to the gardener are the "striped bug and the onion fly." The former will destroy every melon, squash, cucumber or pumpkin, if you do not guard them from its attacks; and the latter has ruined the onion crop for several years past in many locations. To guard against the striped bug, boxes and screens of various kinds have been devised, and are effectual as far as protecting the vines are concerned, but they do not kill, and therefore do not diminish the number of bugs.

Different kinds of not very sweet-smelling plants have sometimes been planted with the melon seeds, tomatoes, for instance. These in some instances will keep off the bug. A more effectual mode of destroying the bug, and of course protecting the vine from this insect, is having a flock of young chickens, ducks, or turkeys among them during the period of time in which these insects are most numerous. Our worthy friend, Cyrus Wheeler, of West Waterville, raised his premium crop of onions, and fine ones they were too, by the aid of chickens which he kept among them. They caught and ate the flies, and so diminished their number that he succeeded well with his crop, when had it not been for their aid the fly would have destroyed it entirely.

In confirmation of this mode of insect warfare, we have met with the following in the April number of the *Farmer and Gardener*, a very excellent monthly published in Philadelphia, and edited by A. M. Spangler, and Wm. Saunders.

Mention is made of a conversation held by one of the Editors with Dr. S. K., of Elizabethton, Pa., on the subject of destroying the striped bug. One of the doctor's methods, and one which was as effectual as any, was so to arrange the hatching of his spring chickens as to bring out the brood about the time that the striped bugs appear, and then set one or more coops, according to the size of the melon patch among the vines or hills, each coop containing a brood of small chickens, freely running in and out of the coop, but keeping the dam carefully confined. These little chicks he found the most industrious and vigilant scavengers that he ever met with. Not a bug escapes them, whether they are on the vine or on the earth, and they pick them off so easy and daintily, without doing the least injury to the melons, or even disturbing a single leaf. By the time that the brood of chicks get old enough to scratch, a younger brood can be substituted, and the older ones removed.

### Clayey Soil—Query.

MR. EDITOR:—Will you inform a subscriber the most approved method of renovating clayey soil, that has been cropped a series of years with grass and oats? Said land lays in swells, and heretofore was very productive. Will bog muck be any benefit to the soil after it has been exposed to the atmosphere a while? Which would be the most beneficial to the soil, three bushels of plaster, or eight bushels of ashes? By answering the above questions, you will greatly oblige a reader. Yours truly,

A FARMER.

*March 26th*, 1861.

NOTE. The first thing required in the successful culture of stiff clay soils is to improve the texture—that is, adopt some practice by which it shall be made less tenacious and more open and friable. If it be too wet, either surface or underdraining is necessary. Having got command of the water, attention should be given to the making it open and porous. And here you must calculate how this can be done best with least cost. Addition of sand, spent tan, muck, and the like, will do it beneficially. Another mode adopted sometimes, is burning it, as recommended by a correspondent in a recent number of this volume.

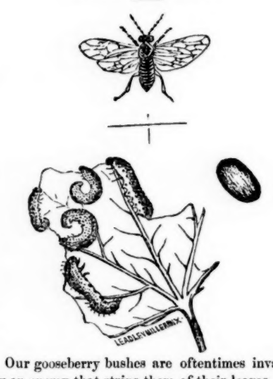
Burning clayey soils to improvement was practiced years ago by Beatson and others in England. Alderman Mechi, who at the present time is astonishing English farmers by his abundant crops, in a paper recently read by him before a Farmers' Club, says: "*Burn your clay into brick dust*, will be a motto with every heavy land farmer. I know one who for years has continued burning a clay hill. It provides him with bedding for his stock, and with alkalies for his root crops. It permits him to use his straw in food, instead of wasting it under foot. It renders his land friable and more economical to work, and it has largely increased his green crops and profits. This is also my experience in the matter." In addition to these remarks of Mechi, we would say that clay may be burned for such objects by making it up into little coalpit-formed mounds, with wood beneath. Clay soils are a compound of alumina, iron, silica, and oftentimes potash. Burning it disintegrates the particles, and changes the relations or affinities by which ingredients are held together,—destroys the tenacities and renders the liberated matters more easily used by the roots of the crops planted upon it.—ED.

### Big Calf and big Pig.

Mr. Wm. Cochran, of Readfield, writes us an account of a cow which dropped a calf—half Durham, that weighed a few hours after its birth, 110 lbs. Also of a White Chester, fed from the slops from the kitchen, whose live weight at four and one-half months old was 137 lbs.

☞ Major Freas, of the Germantown *Telegraph*, who is an experienced and successful grape culturist, says that the grape requires a *well-drained, loose, rather sandy loam*, moderately top-dressed in the spring with well-rotted barn-yard manure.

### Gooseberry Worm.



Our gooseberry bushes are oftentimes invaded by an enemy that strips them of their leaves, and sometimes thereby destroys them entirely.

This insect is called by Entomologists *Nematus trimacutatus*, in plain English, the Gooseberry worm, and Gooseberry saw-fly. The *Genessee Farmer* gives the following description of it:

"The flies emerge from their winter quarters early, and the female soon after deposits her eggs on the under side of the leaves. The larva are hatched in about a week, and commence feeding on the leaf. The broods appear in succession from May till October, but in greatest numbers in June. The early brood of caterpillars descend into the earth, spinning themselves a yellowish cocoon. Here they undergo their transformations, and emerge as flies in about three weeks. The later broods descend in the same way, but the pupa lie in the ground all winter.

Slacked lime, scattered over the bushes while the dew is on, is said to be a good remedy. It should be done two or three times, and the earlier in the season the better. Syringing the bushes with water heated to 140°, will kill the caterpillars, without hurting the foliage. By spreading cloths under the bushes, and then jarring off the caterpillars, many of them may be easily destroyed. A little care for a few days, in this way, and in picking them off the bushes will be effectual."

### Explain, Doctor!

At the last State Fair entry was made of a new hay press, by John W. Drummond, of Winslow, for which he has the patent, and on which he desired the Society's premium. Mr. D. says he was present and exhibited his model to the committee, and knows that they decided to give him the premium. To this point he exhibits a letter from the chairman of the committee. Finding ultimately that the premium was not given him, according to award, he applied to the Secretary, Dr. Holmes, for light, and was informed that the committee's verdict was quashed by the trustees, on proof that another machine was present and was not examined. Thereupon Mr. D. asks the Secretary to state the case in the *Farmer*, and it is not done. Now, as Mr. D. has invested much time and money in this patent, he wants the approval of the Society to recommend it to the public. Certainly it belongs to nobody else, and if he cannot have it, he is entitled to an explanation before the people. Let him have it, doctor, will you?—*Waterville Mail.*

Well, Ephraim, we confess we have been "*oblivious*" in regard to Mr. Drummond's request. Since the matter has been recalled in our mind by your "elbow jogging" article above, we have looked at some records, and find that in the fall of 1859, (not the last State Fair, as you say,) there were three entries made, to compete for the Society's premium on hay presses, viz: Mr. Dederick, of Albany, N. Y., Mr. J. Eaton of Winslow, and Mr. Drummond of Winslow. Mr. Dederick had a full-size machine on the ground. Mr. Eaton also had a full-size machine on the ground, and both stood ready to press regular full-sized loads before the committee. Mr. Drummond had a model of his press in the Hall. As the weather became stormy the exhibition of Hay pressing did not come off. The committee awarded the Society's premium to Mr. Drummond. After the report was made public, the other two competitors appeared before the Trustees and remonstrated against the award on the ground that their presses had not been examined by the committee, and on this showing, the Trustees canceled the award, leaving them all as they came. The other two did not appear last year, but Mr. Drummond made entry again and was awarded the Society's premium. We believe these are all the facts as far as we have any knowledge of them. Is Ephraim satisfied?

### Superphosphate of Lime again.

Since writing our chapter on superphosphate of lime, week before last, inscribed to our friend Capt. Jennings, it occurred to us that we were not sufficiently specific in our mode of manufacturing it.

A beginner wants particular directions as to the proportions of ingredients used, and details of the practical operations in putting together and handling the experiment.

We were about inflicting another lecture on the Captain, by way of atonement for this sin of omission, when the following came to hand in the Boston *Cultivator*. It is just the thing for him, and feeling as if we could thus shirk a little labor, we copy it for the benefit of all our readers in general, and friend Joseph in particular:

"In my communication of December last, I recommended to my brother farmers to gather and save all the bones they could, and when spring opens they would have enough, if converted into superphosphate of lime, to give one acre of corn a good start. I will now give the following receipt for the manufacture of superphosphate of lime.

Take 100 lbs. of bone, ground (or they may be crushed with a hammer,) put it into a half-hogshead, and then put water enough into it to wet it well, not to cover the bone. Then take 40 lbs. of sulphuric acid and pour it on the bone and stir it well, cover it cover with boards, and let it stand until it is all cut up fine, stirring it twice a day. After it is cut up fine mix in dry earth or coal-dust, with a hoe until it is dry enough to use, add 2 lbs. of earth or coal-dust to one of bone and acid.

Since writing the above, I have received the *Cultivator*, which has an analysis of Lloyd's superphosphate of lime; also a circular containing an analysis of Coe's, and certificaets of its wonderful effects. I cannot give you an analysis of that which I make, but I will give an analysis of its cost at the retail prices of the materials: 100 lbs. of bone, $1,50; 40 lbs. sulphuric acid, $1,20; add twice the amount of the materials in coal-dust or dry muck, and you have 420 lbs. for $2,70. I stand ready to test it with any amount of other superphosphate that can be bought for the same money. ANON.

*Auburn, March 14th.*

☞ Mr. H. E. Nickerson of Guilford, has an egg laid by a pullet of the common breed measuring around lengthwise 8 inches, and shortwise 6¾ inches.

### Club Root Cabbage.

Our friend of the *Maine Farmer*, thinks that he received some "new ideas in regard to this disease in the cabbage plant," from the last number of the *Horticulturist*. Now, although we do not question the *result* as stated in the *Horticulturist*, we believe the remedy is by no means *simply* because the soil is impregnated with *oyster shells*. There is no doubt but that the disease in the cabbage is owing to the ravages of an insect. We believe there is but one opinion on this point among gardeners. As the best remedy, however, we recommend in all cases, the free use of salt, knowing that it is infallible. It is entirely due to the salt that there is any virtue in the oyster shell as a preventive for the "club foot." Oyster shells make a most excellent manure, and when calcined and mixed with the soil, forming the muriate of lime, making one of the best fertilizers known.—*Biddeford Herald.*

NOTE. We are glad to hear that salt will prevent the "club foot" or "stump foot" in cabbages. It is an article that is more easily obtained with us, and more easily applied than oyster shells.

By the way is our friend sure that calcined oyster shells mixed with the soil always form muriate of lime? Unless the soil be pretty fully charged with some of the muriates, as muriate of soda (common salt) or muriate of ammonia, and the like, we are inclined to think it will be more likely to become carbonate of lime than anything else.—ED.

## Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Sketches of the Devon.

Number 5.

"The Principles of Breeding, or Glimpses at the physiological laws involved in the reproduction and improvement of Domestic Animals," by S. L. Goodale of Saco, is the best book of the day for farmers and breeders. It is a rich mine of practical information to them. Never before, and in no other way could they now obtain so much value in return for their money as the investment of seventy-five cents in this book of genuine worth will produce. Like all the rest of Mr. Goodale's suggestions and reports this has come at just the right time to effect the most good. Said Tully, "Pasturage and tillage are the two nurses of the state." We in Maine must acknowledge that our Secretary to the Board of Agriculture has regularly furnished the most seasonable and nourishing food for these, oy us, neglected nurses. His suggestions ought to stimulate our efforts to improve these sources of prosperity and to overcome all obstacles interposed by the lumbering operations of our fathers, or the lumbering acts or neglects of unfriendly legislation. Under his intelligent and honest instructions we may escape the pernicious influence of vampires who fatten faster as farmers around them grow poor, and whose prosperity requires blindness and ignorance of the husbandmen that confide in them; and neutralize the foolish counsels of counterfeit farmers, whose character is that of weak politicians, enjoying temporary consequence from unmerited official position, and devoid of all generous sympathy with the farmers in whose midst they happen to reside. Doctor, let me digress; let me leave the Devons out of this paper; let me go from Mr. Goodale too; let me glance at his opposite, at the men who go about doing evil all their lives long; the stumbling blockheads in the way of agricultural progress, *falsely claiming* to be farmers from the fact of their residing in agricultural towns and not knowing what else to call themselves; possibly occupying their own or some other man's farm, but with no heart there, no thought for the real good of the cause to which they ought to be committed.

One *quarter* farmer—that the butcher's fifth—the balance *all* brawling, demoralizing demagogue, their only claim to attention is that they lead good men astray. Their whole souls and their real efforts are upon place for themselves. It is by such limited creatures as these that unpretending farmers and quiet farming towns are too often misrepresented. Can we conceive of a commercial or manufacturing city being thus maliciously, or carelessly or ignorantly dealt with year after year and tamely submitting to it? Can we picture to ourselves a legislator from one of these communities with such a contracted mind as to declare against an appropriatton of means in a way devised by the best thought of the best and the most earnest and accomplished representative men of their respective interests? I believe not. For although—unfortunately for us—the custom obtains, as often in cities as in towns, to elect to offices of trust manœuvering politicians, yet, whenever vital interests of the city may be promoted by the action of an individual, some other qualification, than mere availability to the defeat of a political opponent is demanded. He is *required* to act for the direct benefit of his immediate constituents as well as for his own, and in a general way he possesses brains enough to unite the two.

It is a remarkable fact—so far as my observation extends—that the men, the legislators, exhibiting most power of intellect, most general and accurate knowledge, possessing the most comprehensive minds and the best judgment, the acknowledged leaders of statesmen, come from where they may, are most in favor of liberal appropriations for the advancement of our agricultural interest. And the force of their understanding may be taken as a fair guage of the earnestness with which they will bestow thought upon the good of this cause. Just pause here and reflect, call to mind the several members of the last half dozen legislatures in this State; "*spot*" every man of your acquaintance who has anything to do with the general policy of state or nation, and you will find descending with even hand his capacity and estimation among men and his alacrity to move in the cause of agriculture. And so descending from the highest through every grade of statesmen and lawmakers until arriving at the class who perceive no necessity for effort here, you will find these abject things can see nothing unless it is plainly labeled with their own names. And then it must be held close to their noses, for they are, in sight and feeling, very "*near*" and dreadfully suspicious. They are afraid of the cat's claw in every tub of meal. It is impossible to convince this class that a man can so identify his own, with the interests of the people among whom he dwells, as to be a zealous worker for the general good and content with his fair proportion thereof. But there are among those who read this article in your paper many who believe it and some who will measure the character of their member of the last legislature in the above scale. I know them, I was bred among them and my business has carried me into almost daily intimate relations with them.

I do not now refer to those who oftenest speak and act for the farmer and who thrust themselves in the way of his speaking and acting for himself, and who, if they could, would prevent him from thinking independently of them; doctors of divinity and of medicine, artizans, traders, sheriffs or lawyers; these are all legitimately there "in place" and *frequently* respectable; nor to country note shavers or political hucksters who are unlawfully bred and always abominable. I refer to the genuine producer, to him who alone adds most to the wealth of other men by the most successful prosecution of his own pursuit after wealth. He, the true, earnest farmer does wish for State aid. But in his practical mind he sees it only as a loan upon which telling interest will be paid; a judicious investment of money which will roll up cent per cent over and over again.

One, a cautious, thoughtful, unobtrusive and hard working farmer said to me while we were speculating upon the mad acts by which our Legislature might retard the accumulating activity of six years progress, and in reply to another's remark that all opposition to State aid in this cause came from the *farmers* of the Legislature. "But those men are not *true* farmers, they have not faithfully studied our condition. I say fifty thousand dollars would be a more reasonable sum to appropriate to our interests than I have heard named, and I am sure it would, if applied discreetly, prove the best investment the State of Maine could make." This man owns a farm of about sixty acres of land, and would consider himself rich if he possessed a working capital equal to the value of his farm.

In a country where there is such abundance of land and such a deficiency of working capital upon that land as there is in Maine, State aid is especially needed by the farmer. It can be only by contributions from associated wealth and associated wisdom that he will be enabled to learn the value of his own possessions; that he will be able to obtain the highest standard of excellence in any produce of the farm, in any department of live stock; that he will be able to pass judgment for himself upon improved implements and compare them together. And he will gladly bear his just proportion of the tax while he receives but a fair share of the benefits. PORTLAND.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Economical Entomology---No. 13.

In our last article we left our young larva just hatched from the egg, and wondering, perhaps, at the new state of things he has entered upon; his life, like ours, is filled with desires and emotions, and we may be assured from sad experience that the young caterpillar's first desire is to eat. It may be several hours since leaving his egg, and though at first languid and torpid, the fresh, green leaf on which he lies helpless and puny, revives and invigorates him. The jaws begin to move, the first mouthful drops into his ready stomach, and the insatiable eating and digesting machine has commenced the work of its devastating life.

Taking the silk-worm as an illustration, the larva lives thus for twelve days; but now it has eaten so fast that its skin has become tightly drawn around its body and grown uncomfortably small. What shall be done? Throw the skin away for another! Before the words are out, the little fellow has begun to wriggle and writhe about—crack, snap! and a fearful slit in his back, and out crawls a caterpillar, slowly and feebly for a few minutes, soft and flabby until the new skin becomes hard, and our hero is himself again, only twice as large. Caterpillars do not grow by degrees like tadpoles, but suddenly, when they cast their skins. Very often the larva turns coolly around and eats the slough behind him, and then turns to the green leaf to brouse. Thus with increasing age successive moultings (generally from four or five, and a few days apart,) takes place, the insect not only changing its size, but adding new ornaments, such as hairs and spines and various markings; so that the mature caterpillar will not only look large but different in form and color. The rapidity of their growth is wonderful. The flesh-fly which spends six days as a larva, becomes 140 to 200 times heavier in 24 hours. Linæus truly said that three flesh-flies could devour a dead horse as quick as a lion.

As a general thing, larvæ the live in dung, or in dead animals, pass but a few days in that stage, as the flesh-fly is a larva but about six days; while those that live in wood, among the roots of grass, or in the earth, since there is no need of their work being done so quickly as the unpleasant task of the flesh-flies, the happy caterpillar eats on a whole summer; or like the dore-bug, or snapping beetle's young, five of them. Most aquatic insects, whose life in the perfect state is but a few hours, remain as larvæ a year or more.

We all know the general form of caterpillars. How the most of them are slender, cylindrical; divided into thirteen rings, with a hard horny head, jaws prominent; how, on the ring next to the head, called the thorax, there are the six feet; and on some of the remaining ones way back to the last ring there may be four, six, eight or ten prop-legs. Take out the legs in the middle, say two pairs, and the caterpillar moves by that looping gait we see in the span-worms, measurers or geometers. Those that we find on leaves with bright colors, and prickles or hairs, we call caterpillars; those that are shut out from the light, inside of trees or among the roots of grass, are white, footless and ugly grubs. The larvæ of most flies which have no feet, and move about by bristles scattered over their bodies, and are white and ghastly, we call maggots. All these breathe either by a row of holes, spiracles, along the side of the body, one for each ring; or by a hole in the end of the body to let the air in, which passes through tubes ramifying all over the body, carrying air to oxygenate the blood, just as our lungs do, or, as in aquatic species, there is a row of gills each side of the body as in young tadpoles.

Thus the larva becomes full fed; having thrown off his four or five coats, and reached his size, he leaves off eating, and suddenly becomes restless and active in his habits. The larva doesn't know it, but knowing anatomist assure us, for they have seen with their own eyes, just under the outer caterpillar skin, a thin pellicle, or little skin of strange form and proportion; this is the skin of the future pupa. Inside of this they have detected another skin, very slight as yet, but as surely, that of the future *imago*—beetle, butterfly, wasp, or whatever it may be.

Most larvæ seek a retired place and there spin a coccoon of silk, or of earth lined within with silk, or of the saw-dust they have made as borers; or it may be, make no coccoon at all; and now again begins that terrible operation of moulting, and the pupa wriggles from the back of the caterpillar.

*Pupæ* can be divided into two class, namely: those that by a moulting only, acquire the rudiments of wings, and continue their active, eating state as when larvæ; like the grasshopper, cricket, bed-bug and plant-louse and dragon-fly. It is a question whether this is any metamorphosis at all, and whether they do not change in the egg before hatching out, as the cockroach has been observed to do. But in the second class, including almost all insects, as the butterflies, moths, beetles, bees and flies, there is a true metamorphosis, a change of form. The beetle pupa is in form near its perfect state; its limbs, antennæ and mouth can easily be traced through the thin membrane which covers them. In the butterfly the pupa is of a long conical form, sharper at one end than the other, sometimes smooth and brown in color, as in the moths. The pupæ of butterflies are generally rough, the form changes with each species, these we generally call chrysalids. They frequently are very brightly colored with rich tints, dashed with gold and silver spots. The ancients believing the gold spots actually metallic, called them aurelias. The form of these pupæ are very near to the perfect insect, and though the shell is hard and tough we can see the joints of the body plainly, the antennæ, legs and parts of the mouth well defined.

The larvæ of flies when about to change to pupæ, change their form and consistency, become tough and hard and darker in color, and this case serves as a protection to the pupa within. Such a transformation is termed *coarctate*, and is a very simple and easy mode of transforming. The pupa skin suddenly grows thick, and at the same time the outer larva skin shrivels up to a dry, hard case, serving as a coccoon.

The *age* of the pupa is much diversified—generally speaking, small insects spend but a few days or weeks in this state; those of larger bulk remain as pupæ months or years.

When the perfect insect appears, the pupa wriggles, the back opens as before, and the insect crawls out. When protected by the coccoon, various methods are used to get through this, too numerous to mention here. P.

TWO GOOD RULES. Make your land rich, and keep the weeds low.

### Geology of Bethel.

Dr. N. T. True, editor of the *Bethel Courier*, has been writing and publishing in his paper, sketches of the history of the town of Bethel (Oxford Co). In one of his chapters he gives a description of the geological formations and the mineralogy of the township, which we copy below. If every town in the state could have a faithful and scientific citizen like him to explore and describe its natural history, the State would be greatly benefitted.

The surface of the town is broken up by several mountainous peaks, the highest of which is about 2500 feet above the level of the sea. This is situated in the west part of the town, and has recently received the name of Anasagunticook, in commemoration of the tribe of Indians of that name on the Androscoggin river. Locke's mountain is on the north boundary, and is 1912 feet in height. Bear Mt., situated between Locke and Anasagunticook, might with more propriety be called *Bare* Mt., for its summit to the extent of many acres, is entirely destitute of vegetation. Sparrowhawk, named after one of the proprietors of the town, is on the S. W. part of the town. Walker's Mt. is E. from Walker's Mills. Mt. Farewell is N. E. from Bethel Hill about 3 miles, and is nearly in the center of the town, while Swan's Hill is still further east. Paradise Hill is a gradual swell of land extending from Barker's Ferry through the village till it terminates in a ledge at a distance of about 2 1-2 miles from the river. This is situated in the center of an amphitheater whose boundary is enclosed by mountains, at whose base are valleys and which forms a most interesting prospect. This hill is a frequent resort for summer tourists, as its summit can be reached by a carriage over an excellent road. Few better views can be found in Maine.

These mountains are composed of granite, gneiss, mica slate and an occasional patch of impure limestone. They were originally covered with a heavy growth of pine, spruce, hemlock and hard wood, but a fire swept over them in 1817, which not only burnt off the wood but also the soil, so that the surface of many of them is incapable of supporting vegetation.

These elevations are a continuation of the great Apallachian chain, which extends through the central portion of the State, from the White Mts. to Katahdin, and are of the same geological age and formation as the latter.

On the surface of Bear Mountain are immense grooves running along in a N. and S. direction. They are on a more extended scale than I have seen elsewhere. Good granite for building purposes is found in various parts of the town. Occasionally a large boulder is found which has been transported from a distance, and which splits up into a beautiful form, and of good quality.

On the swell of land on which the village is built, are frequently plowed out of the ground very curious boulders, one side of which is grooved and polished as if done by a graving tool. These boulders are unlike anything of the kind I have seen elsewhere in the State.

There is a bluff at W. Bethel composed of pyritiferous slate, which is strongly impregnated with sulphur. The action of the rains and frosts serves to decompose the rocks, by means of the sulphuric acid which is formed. Occasionally in sheltered spots, sulphate of iron, or copperas, is formed spontaneously. On a hot day in summer the odor of sulphur is very perceptible.

Between the summit of Farewell's Mt. and the Androscoggin there is a powerful vein of crystallized quartz, which has forced its way through the mica slate and formed a breccia. It is several rods in width and may be traced nearly a mile. No minerals are found in it save the peroxyde of iron. The only vein of trap I have seen in town is about a mile west of the village, on Sanborn's Hill. It is broken up in columnar fragments, the adjacent rock being wanting on one side, so that it forms a wall. It contains augite and glassy felspar.

On the summit of Mt. Farewell there is a small quantity of limestone, but of no commercial value.

On Bear Mt. may be seen scattered over its surface globular masses of rock composed of yellow garnet, calc spar, hornblende and other minerals. The gneiss has been worn away, leaving these masses protruding above the surface like plums on the surface of a pudding. These globes are from a few inches to several feet in diameter. Their existence is probably coeval with the gneiss and they were formed in accordance with the ordinary laws of crystallization.

The town is not remarkable for good specimens of minerals. In the limestone on Farewell's Mt. a few very fine specimens of cinnamon garnet have been found. One now in my possession is the finest I have seen in the State. Pargasite, sahlite and calcareous spar also abound there. Sphene, or the oxyde of titanium is frequently noticed in the gneiss. Some very fine specimens were obtained near the foot of Robertson's Hill. The deutoxyde of manganese is found on the Merrill farm near the bend of the river. Occasionally a beryl may be seen on the mountains. Tremolite and epidote are quite common in boulders. The manganesian and common red garnet are frequently seen. Phosphate of lime exists in the rocks on Walker's Mt., and at the railroad cut through Robertson's Hill. I have never seen a boulder containing a fossil within the limits of the town. I obtained the last year some very good crystals of felspar in a rock in the rear of the academy. Actinolite, egeran, graphite, talc, mica, tourmaline, hornblende, iron and arsenical pyrites, jasper, hornstone, octohedral crystals of iron and apatite are common, though having no special interest. Boulders of a curiously distorted mica slate are common. The drift evidently came from a great distance. In the bed of the Androscoggin river are boulders which have been brought down from the base of the White Mts. through Peabody river. They are a compact and altered granite, and are worn into pebbles. Porphyritic gneiss is common in stone walls in this vicinity.

At the foot of the Anasagunticook Mt. is a chalybeate mineral spring which is fast becoming a place of resort for summer travellers. The water is impregnated with the carbonate of oxyde of iron, lime, magnesia and sulphuretted hydrogen. As the water is exposed to the air the carbonic acid escapes, and the iron is deposited in abundance. This can be collected and made use of by invalids to great advantage. A half mile east of this is another singular spring, which boils up through a bed of sand, giving it the appearance of a miniature volcano. Large quantities of gas, which however is nothing but common air, come up to the surface. Where the air comes from is a mystery, though probably through the crevices of the mountains.

The soil may be divided into high and low intervale, meadow and rocky upland. The Androscoggin river runs through the town a distance of about 17 miles, on either bank of which are fine intervale farms. On Pleasant river in the west part of the town is intervale and meadow a distance of about three miles, and about the same distance on Mill brook and Alder river, and one mile on Sunday river. The upland is usually rocky, but when cleared it has a strong and productive soil. The intervales on the other hand are overflowed annually and a fine rich sediment is left which greatly adds to the fertility of the soil.

The Androscoggin river evidently runs at a much lower level than formerly, and its channel is frequently changed. New beds of gravel are formed on one side, and banks on the other side are washed away. A marked change has taken place within a few years on the N. W. side of Barker's island where the channel is nearly filled up. These changes frequently take place during freshets which rise suddenly and sweep down the river with great rapidity. Near the mouth of Alder river when the Audroscoggin is low, the whole geological structure of the intervales may be seen in the different strata of sand, gravel, clay of different colors, owing to the presence or absence of the oxyde of iron, and some thirty or forty different strata may be counted. There is but little clay in the town. Two or three small deposits are all that are suitable for the manufacture of brick.

In 1785 occurred the greatest freshet ever known; it rose 25 feet. In 1826, the night in which the Willey family were destroyed, the river rose the highest and the most rapidly since that time. In 1838 occurred an ice freshet in the month of February, the only one, I believe, ever recorded in this vicinity. There had been a remarkably warm southerly wind for two or three days, which caused the river to rise suddenly and break up the thick ice which piled up along the banks and on the intervales, presenting a curious appearance. A bridge which had just been opened for travel at Barker's ferry was swept away, as well as all the bridges on the river ar far down as Brunswick.

On the stream above Dea. Edmund Chapman's mill, there is a cascade where large potholes have been worn in the solid rock by the action of water and pebbles.

The Androscoggin falls but a few feet in its course through the town. Boats can pass the whole distance at high water.

The banks of the river are divided into high and low intervale. The high intervale is never overflowed at the present time, and it was evidently formed by the early drainage of the country during the last great geological changes of this region.

Geologically speaking, the town is composed of the Primary, or Azoic series of rocks, above which the other series are entirely wanting till we arrive at the tertiary clay, diluvium and alluvium.

From this it will be perceived that the soil is wholly granitic. It is deficient in lime, which, in the form of gypsum and slaked lime, is applied to the upland with great advantage. The intervales obtain a supply from the inundation of the river which furnishes the necessary elements of a good soil.

## Agricultural Miscellany.

### Deepening the Soil.

Our meditations this morning have had for their subject the oft-heard exhortation to the farmer to "Deepen the Soil." Taking this for our text, we will give the reader "a homily" thereon—considering only the one side of the matter—the soils which are benfited by cultivation of this character.

I. *The Benefits of Deepening the Soil.*—A modern writer remarks, and well remarks, that "a deep soil is better than a shallow one, because it furnishes a more extensive feeding ground for the roots of the cultivated crops. The elements of nutrition, which the plant finds in the soil are not all upon the surface. Many of them are washed down by the rains into the subsoil, and some are found in the decomposing rocks themselves. These, the plants, by a sort of instinct, search out and find, as well in the depth of the earth as at its surface, if no obstacle opposes."

II. *The Preliminaries to Deepening the Soil.*

1. It is useless to deepen the soil by culture farther than we first lower "the line of standing water"—the line where water ceases to drain or filtrate away but passes off, if it pass off at all, by the slow process of evaporation. It matters little what the soil is below this line, because, as the same writer's remark will illustrate, "no root, except those of aqutaic plants, will grow in stagnant water. Every one who has attempted to grow deep-rooted vegetables upon half-drained swamp land, has observed the utter impossibilty of inducing them to extend downward their usual length. Parsnips and carrots, on such land frequently grow large at the top, but divide into numerous small fibres just below the surface and spread in all directions."

2. We need deepen the soil no lower than it is furnished with food for vegetable growth, either naturally or by application of fertilizing matters from other sources. Most soils only need loosening and deepening by culture so as to allow aerating influences to act, to become able to furnish nutriment to the roots of plants. But we cannot dwell on this question here.

III. *The Methods of Deepening the Soil. How can the work be accomplished.*

1. We may deepen the soil by thoroughly underdraining it. With no further working, save the operation of continued drainage, it will in time become deep and mellow. It does this from three causes: *First*, the drains allow the surplus water to filter rapidly away *through the soil*, instead of remaining a long time just below the surface, hardening, and in a manner, puddling the soil. *Second*, if the soil is clayey, drying it by drainage instead of evaporation, causes it to shrink and crack, thus tending to its deeper pulverization. And *third*, into the cracks thus formed, surface mould is washed, which not only keeps the clay from again uniting, but invites the roots of plants to follow the vegetable food thus supplied, thus increasing the pulverization until, in the course of time, it becomes equal to that of the drainage itself.

2. A more rapid method of deepening the soil is by the use of the subsoil plow, or by deep culture with any implement adapted to the purpose. After lowering the line of standing water, we may break up the hard subsoil at once; we shall find it to change its character rapidly as it becomes penetrable to the air—very soon instead of being shunned by the roots of cultivated plants it will be sought by them, and they will show by the larger growth above ground that there is a large and healthy growth of roots below. We cannot, we should remember, have the one without the other.

3. The soil may be deepened by a gradual increase in the depth of plowing given in the usual course of preparation for crops. If we have a field which has never been cultivated beyond five inches deep, we may very safely and profitably plow it six inches for the next crop, and go an inch deeper each time for several succeeding crops. There is no difficulty in turning a furrow nine or ten inches deep with our usual teams and implements, after the soil has been thoroughly broken up to that depth, and there are few if any farm crops but will fill with roots a fertile soil one foot in depth. It may require more manure to enrich such a soil, but in the same proportion it will be more productive than a shallower soil, and will continue much longer to give profitable returns without additional manure.—*Country Gentleman.*

### Brine of Herring as a Manure.

The *Journal d'Agriculture Pratique* publishes an article pointing out the great advantages to be derived from the use of the brine in which herrings have been cured as a manure for land. From an analysis made by MM. Girardin and Marchand, it has been found that 543 litres of this brine, having a density of more than twenty degrees, contains as much azote or fertilizing matter as a cubic metre of farm manure weighing 800 kilogrammes, and 393 litres of brine as much phosphoric acid as a cubic metre of the manure. This brine according to the experiments which haee been made, is especially suited to land rich in carbonate of lime, the quantity to be used being not more than about 1,400 litres for a hectare (2½) acres. It produces very marked effects on wheat crops, increasing the produce both in grain and straw, and preserving it from smut; and when applied to rye, oats, colza, potatoes, and vegetables of all kinds; materially promotes their growth. It may also be used with great advantage in beet root intended for feeding cattle, but must not be applied to that root when grown for the fabrication of sugar. This brine is applied in various ways. Some farmers spread it over the ground immediately after the crops are sown, while others mix it with the ordinary manure. From the quantity of herrings caught and pickled, it is calculated that 45,000 hectolitres of the brine might be annually devoted to agriculture.

### The Hog and his Diseases.

Mortifying as the fact may be to human pride, it is nevertheless certain that in their internal organs and general structure, the hog and bear, more closely resemble man, than any other animal. Most of their diseases, as might be expected, closely resemble those of the human species and require similar treatment.

The diseases of swine, though not very numerous, are veey dangerous, and soon run their course. The diseases of this animal have, from some cause, received much less attention, and therefore the remedies are more the result of experience than of science.

Bleeding is a remedy for most of the diseases to which the hog is liable. Yet how many of our farmers ever saw a pig bled for medical purposes?

One of the best places that I can find for bleeding a hog, is in the roof of the mouth. I have seen them bled from an artery inside of the forearm, just above the knee. My objection to the latter method is that I have always found it more difficult to stop the flow of blood in the artery than from the roof of the mouth. My usual method is to apply a cloth well saturated with cold water.

One of the most dangerous diseases to which swine are liable, is one which I have always heard termed *Blind Staggers*. The first symptoms is a manifest uneasiness on the part of the pig; he will lay down for a minute or so and then get up; walk about for a short time and then lay down again. This will sometimes continue for eighteen or twenty hours. I know of but one instance where it lasted more than twenty four hours. After a short time the disease becomes more violent, the animal rears on its hind legs, foams at the mouth, grinds its teeth, and is to all appearances blind. Bleeding if resorted to early in the disease, followed up with a light dose of castor oil or epsom salts will give relief.

Another disease, which is often fatal, is the *Kidney Worm*; the first symptoms is a weakness of the loins and hind legs, and if not checked is followed by a general prostration of the whole body. As soon as the first symptoms appear, copperas given at the rate of ½ to 1 tablespoonfull daily for one or two weeks will generally effect a cure. Spirits of turpentine rubbed on the loins is very good.

The *Itch* (otherwise known as the "mange") is another of the most common of the diseases to which the hog is liable; it is not dangerous, but a "mangy" hog will never thrive. Soap suds, well applied with a good, stiff scrubbing brush, is a remedy; a running stream to wallow in, or plenty of clean *wheat* straw, will effect a cure in time.

For coughs and inflammation of the lungs bleeding should be resorted to, followed with light doses of some purgative medicine and one or half (according to size,) drachm of nitre.

*A good warm bed, with plenty of straw is a preventative for all the diseases to which a pig is liable.*

I have always found it economical to provide my pigs with a patch of clover to roam during the summer; if there is a running stream in it, so much the better; but because you provide the pasture do not stint them on their feed. I think it is a great mistake to starve a pig through the summer and then cram the corn into him for two or two and a half months in the fall. I believe "it pays" to fatten a pig gradually.

I have always been in the habit of feeding my corn ground; I have two hogsheads which are filled alternately with meal, slop from the kitchen, and water. One of the tubs is filled and allowed to sour, while the other is being fed. This souring is a more particular point than some may imagine. When in a chemical light, it has five stages—1st, the *saccharine*, by which the gum of the vegetable is converted into sugar; 2d, the *vinous*, which changes the sugar into alcohol; 3d, the *mucillaginous*, which sometimes takes the place of the vinous, and changes it into a slimy, gistilaginous product; 4th, the *acetic*, which changes the alcohol into vinegar; 5th the *putrifactive*, which distroys all the nutritive principles and changes it into a poison.

The precise point of fermentation, at which the food becomes most profitable, I have never been able to ascertain practically; but speaking theoretically, I should say that it was between the *vinous* and the *putrefactive*.—SPIKE HARROW, in the *Germantown Telegraph.*

### Horticulture.

At the meeting of the Horticultural Society on Monday evening, the Executive Committee reported a list of premiums for the exhibitions of the current year, as received from the Committee on Establishing Premiums—which was adopted—and will be published.

Mr. Ward, gardener for Capt. J. B. Coyle, exhibited samples of ripe strawberries, raised under glass.

The question of raising grapes "in cold graperies and by open culture," &c., was then discussed.

Mr. John Bell considered the subject in its more general features—to grow grapes successfully, much depended on the preparation of the "border" or bed for the roots. It should be

# Maine Farmer.

**Augusta, Thursday, April 11, 1861.**


### Notice.

Mr. Jas. Sturgis our agent, is now engaged in canvassing Penobscot County.

Mr. Hiram P. Weeks, in Lincoln and Knox counties.

### "Wars and Rumors of Wars."

The startling telegraphic rumors of the last few days in relation to the sailing of steamers with troops on board from New York, with sealed orders, has naturally caused considerable excitement in all parts of the country. Whither they are bound, for what purpose sent, are alike unknown; and in the present condition of affairs, and the excited and feverish state of the public mind, such a movement at once engrosses the attention of the people to the exclusion of all other matters of interest. The policy of the Administration with regard to our national difficulties has been announced only in vague and general terms, perhaps from necessity; and very many people are quite disposed to connect these movements with these troubles, and to look upon them as the inauguration of the policy which the President has determined to pursue with reference to secession. They say that the secession feeling in the border States has been constantly growing stronger during the first month of the new administration, although there has been no hostile act on the part of the goverment, and no provocation offered, or aggression committed on its part. They maintain that there are many Union men and a strong Union feeling even now in the States that have already seceded, as well as the border States; but that having no support from the general government which has hitherto been almost wholly inactive in the support of its own authority, and the vindication of its rights of sovereignty, they have been overslaughed by the untiring exertions and superior organization of the seceders. This is shown even in such States as Georgia and Louisiana, where, in the elections that took place in the past winter, a very large proportion of the voters did not vote at all, while in Louisiana the secessionists carried but a bare majority, if even so much as that, of those who did vote. The refusal to submit their new constitution to a popular vote shows that the leaders are not sure of their position. A policy of inaction on the part of the general government, which shall allow the revolution to go on without opposition, and which shall yield to every demand of the seceders, is in effect acknowledging their independence of the general government, and affords no rallying point, and no support to its friends in those States. It is just that policy which alienates its friends both North and South, and loses for it the respect of other nations.

On the other hand, a firm and decided course on the part of the general government which, while it shall offer no wrong or injury to any State, and no just cause for complaint to any section, shall yet insist upon maintaining its own supremacy within its appropriate sphere under the constitution, and upon the enforcement of its laws and the protection of its citizens everywhere within its jurisdiction, peaceably if possible—with all its force if necessary, will give it respect at home and abroad, will encourage its friends in the seceding States and give them fresh hope, and give it new strength and new power over those who mean to subvert it entirely.

That the overthrow of our government itself is the design of those who are now guiding and directing the secession movement, hardly admits of a doubt. It has already been more than hinted at by those who ought to know; but the proof of it does not rest in hints or intimations. It is shown by the acts of the parties themselves. For the last three months throughout the South, troops have been constantly drilled, armies have been raised and organized and supplied with arms and munitions of war. Able and efficient officers have been procured and put in command. It is idle to suppose that all this has been done with a view to the capture of two or three forts, or for any merely defensive operations. The fact has a deeper significance. This army is intended to operate in the border States, and by its aid the leaders in secession mean to sever those States from the Union, against the will of a majority of their people, and thus divide the country upon the slave line and destroy the government.—Whether their ambition would be satisfied with that result we do not know, but we think the events of the last two months in the South, when closely scanned, point inevitably to this conclusion.

Immigrants to Aroostook. Several families left this city last week with their household gods for the Aroostook country. We understand that the immigration thitherward this spring, is unusually large, much of it also, from other States, and consisting, for the most part, of young and enterprising men, who go there to make themselves homes and raise up families. The last Aroostook *Pioneer* says:—"Last week quite a number of immigrants arrived at this place from various parts of the State. Friday evening there was an arrival of about a dozen young men, all from different localities, who have come to 'spy out the land,' intending to settle here. We are glad to notice that so many young men are coming here. They are just the class needed to build up the country. Young men of Maine, come to Aroostook instead of going West or to California. You will do better here than there, and you will be helping to increase the wealth, power and prosperity of your native State. If you intend to leave your homes, by *all* means come to Aroostook."

Trouble in New Brunswick. Our provincial friends are not exempt from their share of political troubles. Much excitement now exists throughout the Province of New Brunswick in consequence of a disruption of the Government. We learn from the papers that a recent legislative investigation has brought to light certain "official improprieties," as they are mildly characterized, in the management of the Crown Lands Department. In these "improprieties," Attorney-General Fisher, appears to be deeply implicated. His colleagues in the Executive, not willing to defend him under the circumstances, tendered their resignation to the Lieutenant Governor, who refused to accept it. This led to an Executive correspondence between the gentlemen, who offered to retire, and His Excellency, and between him and Mr. Fisher, who refused to resign without a *hint*, too significant to be disregarded. The latter gentleman, however, *did* retire from the Government, but refuses to give up the Attorney-Generalship, unless constitutional grounds can be shown why he should do so.

Penobscot and Aroostook Union Society. The following officers of this Society were chosen at the annual meeting held at Patten, March 9th last:

S. B. Gerry, President; E. G. Stetson, Alfred Cushman, E. Forbes, Vice-Presidents; J. Saunders, B. H. Chesley, L. C. Blake, Jas. Brown, A. Cushman, Jos. Hall, S. L. Kimball, Trustees; S. Darling, Recording Secretary; S. Robinson, Corresponding Secretary; H. N. Darling, Treasurer and Collector.

North Kennebec Society. The Trustees of the North Kennebec Agricultural Society have announced their list of premiums for the next annual Fair, which is to be held at Waterville on Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 1st and 2d, 1861. We shall publish an abstract of the more important items of the premium list next week.

☞Hon. John G. Palfrey has been appointed Pos master of Boston.

A Great April Fool. The greatest April fool on record was Napoleon Bonaparte. In 1810, he was in the very zenith of his power and glory, aided by the peculiar circumstances of the times—his own military genius, and the good sense and tact of his devoted wife Josephine, he had risen from humble life to be Emperor of France, surrounded with more power and splendor than any other potentate of Europe, or the world. But with this he could not be content. He began to look about him and inquire to whom should he leave all this power. He had made kings of all his brothers except one, (Lucian, who wouldn't have any of his crowns,) but he had no children and was not likely to have by Josephine. It was well known that she was a widow when he married her and had two children, a son and daughter by her first husband. The daughter had married Napoleon's brother Louis. But there came no children to him to heir his throne. What was to be done? Why just get divorced from his faithful wife Josephine, and marry some of the young Princesses. This was done, and an alliance made with the Emperor of Austria, and the hand of his daughter Marie Louise demanded in marriage. This was granted, and on the 1st of April (all fools day) 1810, they were married. In process of time a son was born to him, and Napoleon, poor man, thought his throne established in his family forever by legitimate succession, and not only that, the chances also were that in addition to the throne of France, the lucky boy might possibly inherit the sceptre of the house of Hapsburg, and be ruler over both France and Austria. This was a glorious dream, and the sequel proves that it was but a dream. A half century has passed by since that marriage, and many who remember the excitement and speculation to which it gave rise at the time, can now look over the whole and note the results. Napoleon lost his throne and died an exile on the lonely Isle of St. Helena—Marie Louise his favored young empress was also dethroned and afterwards married a Count of no celebrity. The young Napoleon II. grew up to manhood and then died, possessing at the time no power. But who sits on the throne of France—a Bonaparte to be sure, but a descendant of Josephine—a child of her daughter who married Napoleon's brother. Thus the very woman whom Napoleon cruelly thrust from him, now has her posterity on the throne from which she was rudely driven—while there is no child nor family of her husband in the land of the living. Isn't there retributive justice in this?

Adulterated Kerosene. The fact that Kerosene oil, in its pure state, is free from explosive or dangerous properties, and at the same time affords a cheap and superior light, has made it the most popular article now in use for illuminating purposes. The general and increasing sale of the article, however, has tempted unscrupulous dealers to adulterate it with fusil oil, camphene and other substances of a cheaper kind, the result being a highly dangerous compound, exploding without warning and severely endangering life and property. Several cases have occurred in which those who had been made victims of the cupidity of these venders of adulterated Kerosene, have lost their lives, while others have been horribly burned, and will carry upon their features through life the terrible traces of fire. This criminal practice should be met not only by the stern condemnation of public opinion, but by prompt and severe penal consequences. Our Legislatures should make the adulteration of Kerosene a crime punishable by fine and imprisonment, and the destruction of human life by its agency, manslaughter. Let this be done, and the enactment rigidly enforced, and the community may return to its use in safety.

Since the accident recorded by us last week, Dr. Jackson, State Assayer of Massachusetts, has published the following statement, which will be interesting to our readers:

"In answer to your call on one of the State Assayers to explain why some Kerosene oil explodes, I would state that, in the production of this oil, there are also formed light and very volatile oils known under the name of Kerosoline, a fluid volatile as ether. A careful manufacturer removes all this volatile oil from his Kerosene, by exposing it to a heat sufficient to evaporate it; but others allow it to remain, or purposely mix it in, for the purpose of making their oil burn without smoke. It is mixed also with the lubricating oils, which otherwise will not burn without smoke, and thus they are able to sell that oil for illuminating purposes. I have not seen any samples of Kerosene adulterated with oil of turpentine, though there may have been such.

The rock oil, or petroleum, now so abundant, yields also a heavy non-explosive oil, (oil of naptha) and a very volatile and explosive one, (naptha.) A careless manufacturer may omit to remove this explosive oil, and thus leave it in a very dangerous state for the consumer.

Samples of Kerosene oil were sent me by one of our insurance companies, to learn if it was as safe to use in a factory as whale oil. I found those samples very explosive, and so reported at the time; and the party wishing to substitute that oil for whale oil was not permitted to do so by the company.

Generally one distinguishes the explosive mixtures of the oil by the smell, there being little or no odor to the heavy oil, while the volatile ones have a strong smell; but the crucial test is most readily applied by placing a phial partly filled with oil to be tried, in some warm water—say at 100 F.—and applying a match to the mouth of the phial. If a volatile oil of dangerous character is present it will inflame.

Departure of the Ice. On Saturday last, without giving notice of its intention, the ice in the river commenced gently moving towards the ocean, and by Monday morning had completely disappeared between Waterville and the mouth of the Kennebec. A great many logs were running in the river on Sunday with the broken ice, and a great many people, feeling no doubt that it was lawful to do good on the Sabbath day, were busily engaged in picking them up. As we write, every thing has resumed its wonted quiet Spring appearance on the river, but ere long the usual sights and sounds of industry and business will give animation to the scene. The steamers will probably make their appearance at our wharves this week.

Appointments for Maine. The following appointments from Washington have been announced during the past week:

*Collectors*—Jedediah Jewett, Portland; Roland Fisher, Bath; Wm. B. Smith, Machias; Truman Harmon, Belfast; Wm. P. Wingate, Bangor.

*Postmasters*—Andrew Dole, Portland; James A. Bicknell, Augusta; John Berry, Gardiner; Thos. Hovey, Hallowell; Jason Weeks, Bangor; I. N. Prescott, Farmington; Louis O. Cowan, Biddeford; C. R. McFadden, Waterville.

*Surveyor, Portland*—C. G. Talbot of Farmington.

Franklin Division S. of T. The following officers of Franklin Division, No. 2, Sons of Temperance, of this city, were installed on Tuesday, 2d inst.:—Rev. A. J. Church, W. P.; C. A. Laughton, W. A.; G. F. North, R. S.; N. M. Mathews, A. R. S.; I. J. Mead, F. S.; E. Emery, Treas.; G. S. Ballard, Con.; Wm. Gay, A. Con.; E. H. Hamlin, I. S.; F. W. Brann, O. S.; Rev. H. F. Whitcher, Chaplain.

S. of T. Officers of Mount Vernon Division S. of T. for the quarter ensuing: R. M. Mansur, P. W. P.; A. P. Crane, W. P.; L. D. Hopkins, W. A.; E. N. Small, R. S.; W. H. Philbrick, A. R. S.; B. S. Philbrick, Chap.; Wilder Taylor, F. S.; John R. Rundlett, T.; Thomas S. Hopkins, C.; Wm. H. Morse, A. C.; Geo. E. Leighton, I. S.; Q. L. Smith, O. S.

☞The children of the Methodist Sabbath School in this city, will give an exhibition in their church on Thursday evening of this week. It will be a pleasant affair to those who may attend, and we hope prove a profitable one to the School.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Diptheria.

Mr. Editor:—In compliance with your request I send a short account of this disease as it has appeared amongst us. It is now four years since I saw my first cases, and within the ensuing twelve months, I had prescribed for about two hundred cases. Since then I have kept no account of their number.

I consider it to be contagious, though not so much so as some other diseases, and always order precautionary measures to be taken, causing the patient to spit into a disinfectant solution, or else on cloths which are frequently burnt, using chlorine about the room, plenty of fresh air, &c., &c.

Its treatment should always be entrusted to a physician if possible, and even he will find, no matter what his skill, attainments and care may be, that all are needed to combat successfully with the foe.

I will give short, plain directions for detecting and treating this disease that those so situated as not to be within reach of a physician, or where much time would be lost in obtaining one—may recognize it and not by injudicious means increase the danger of one already sufficiently imperilled.

The throat generally assumes a dark purple red color, almost like very underdone beef—not always so, however; but if the white spots, no matter how small, cannot be removed when touched with a soft swab, but seem *firm* and adherent, be sure you have before you a case of diptheria.

The use of lunar caustic at the very first has in many cases been very beneficial when applied in the solid form and over the whole inflamed surface, but later in the disease, before ulceration has taken place, I am somewhat skeptical as to the good to be derived from its application in any form. I have had no experience in the use of strong acids, nor would I expect better results from their use than from the caustic. But steaming the throat with vinegar and water, or infusion of poppies, is always grateful and soothing as in ordinary sore throat. As an outward application I prefer salt; either a slice of salt fat pork in a thin cloth, a piece of flannel wet in strong pickle and covered with oiled silk or some other convenient mode.

In the first stages nothing seems to give so much relief as emetics; but the common one, Tartar Emetic is not suitable, it being so very depressing in its effects. Ipecacuana or sulphate of zinc are unexceptionable. One is to be given twice a day until relief is obtained, or so long as the skin is unnaturally hot or other feverish symptoms are present.

But there is another remedy in which I have great confidence—and a trial of all the medicines recommended in books has only made me return to this with increased faith. It is pleasant to the taste and therefore suitable for children; given, as I shall recommend it, renders the use of washes and gargles unnecessary. I have seen gargles productive of much injury. And though powerful in its effects as a disinfectant and tonic, it can hardly do harm if ordinary care is observed in its use. I give the prescription and hope it may prove as successful in the hands of others as it has been in my own:

Nitro Muriatic Acid, five drops;
Tincture of Blood-root, ten drops,

for an adult—less for a child according to age. This is to be mixed in a glass of sweetened water so that the mixture may taste about as sour as lemonade, and the above quantity is to be taken four times a day; *in sips every half hour.* I lay great stress on the way in which it should be given. I think it has many and great advantages. The patient's diet should be very nourishing—and spirituous liquors given in small repeated doses *after the emetics are discontinued*—say a teaspoonful every three hours, to be increased in quantity and given with shorter intervals as the symptoms increase in severity—but never give it so as to produce an intoxicating effect. It is of little consequence what liquor you use, only let it be the purest possible.

It would be impossible to more than speak of the numerous diseases that may follow and retard recovery, such as obstinate chronic ulcers in the throat, dropsy, paralysis, generally of the lower extremities, neuralgia, &c.; nor would it be of much use to do so even if my space permitted, for the unprofessional person had better trust the patient to the recuperative powers of nature alone than attempt to treat them.

Trusting that these imperfect remarks may prove of service to some of your readers, believe me to be yours sincerely,

Geo T. Bingay, M. D., *Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London. Granville, Nova Scotia.*

Fires. The Bridgton *Reporter* records the following fires in that vicinity: Last Thursday evening the house and barn, known as the "Joseph Brown place," on the "ridge" near North Bridgton, was burned. Mrs. Robinson, whose husband is in California was the occupant at the time. It is supposed to be the work of an incendiary. Insured for $1000.

On Saturday night, Mr. Thomas Newcomb, Jr., of Denmark, had his buildings destroyed by fire. A large part of the moveable property was saved. The same night a cooper's shop in Stoneham was burned.

The Hallowell Bridge. The *Gazette* states that improvements in the draw of this bridge are now in progress in order to make its action more convenient. As at first constructed the draw was found to be too heavy and unwieldly to be used with desirable ease and facility during windy weather. The travel across this bridge the past year was much greater than was anticipated, and the coming season promises still more favorably.

An Industrial Item. The Farmington *Patriot* learns that 7019 dozens of shovel handle blocks were sent from Farmington depot during the month of March just past. The *Patriot* says, this one article alone, has left among our people more than three thousand dollars for that month, and judging from appearances round the depot, we should suppose the trade had just begun.

Rhode Island Election. The election in Rhode Island for State Officers and members of Congress on Wednesday last, resulted in the entire success of the democratic ticket. Gov. Sprague was re-elected by an increased majority, carrying with him a majority in both branches of the Legislature and the entire Congressional delegation.

☞The Portland *Transcript* begins the 25th year of its existence in a new typographical fit-out, and its columns are enriched by the contributions of some of the best writers of the day. Florence Percy, Ethan Spike, and other favorites with the readers of the *Transcript* have articles in this number, and the publishers announce other good things as forthcoming.

☞Rev. C. R. Moor, for the past year associate editor of the *Gospel Banner*, resigns his connection with the paper, having removed from the State. The editorial management is in the hands of Revs. Messrs. Leonard and Ballou.

☞*The Young Folk's Monitor*, published by R. Mansur, of Mt. Vernon, the first number of which has reached us, is a neat looking and well filled little monthly paper for juveniles. Terms, 33 cents per year.

Portland Election. The Republican candidate for Mayor, W. W. Thomas, Esq., was elected last Tuesday by a majority of about 150. The Republicans also elected a majority of the city government in both branches.

☞The Dover *Observer* says a good practical and scientific dentist would find constant employment in that village. Don't all go at once.

### Meeting of the City Council.

Augusta, March 30, 1861.

In Board of Aldermen, present the Mayor and Aldermen Percival, Pettingill, Patterson, Atkins, Fuller and Fogg.

The bonds of W. H. Kimball, John E. Ward, C. E. Hayward and Joshua L. Heath, Constables, were approved.

First monthly Report of the City Marshal was allowed.

The Committee on Highways, reported that the road crossing the ravine on Washington street is in very bad condition, and decidedly unsafe for public travel, and they consider it impracticable to repair the same at this season of the year, and recommend that the Street Commissioner fence it up without delay. Report accepted.

A communication from L. W. Neal and 46 others, offering their services as a Fire Company, for the Atlantic or Deluge Engine, if removed to Sand Hill, free of charge to the City, was referred to Committee on Fire Department.

*Ordered*, That a ton of plaster be spread upon the unoccupied grass ground in Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

*Ordered*, That the Treasurer pay the Atlantic and Pacific Engine Companies for services, a sum not exceeding $10 to each member.

*Ordered*, That the Committee on Finance, report at the Meeting of the City Council the amount necessary to be raised on assessment the current year for City purposes.

*Ordered*, That the regular meetings of the City Council be held on the last Saturday of each month at 2 o'clock, P. M.

City Finances. The annual statement of the Financial affairs of Augusta, for the year ending March 16, 1861, has just been published, from which we make the following abstract:

The entire amount appropriated, and assessed for the past year, including State and County taxes, was $28,843.11—$618.76 less than the sum raised the preceding year. Valuation of resident real estate, $1,467,028; personal estate, $755,987; non-resident, real and personal, $99,789—total valuation, $2,322,804. Number of polls, 1250; poll tax, $1.00. Percentage of taxation on resident property 11¾ mills; on non-resident, 11¼.

The several items of expenditure are stated as follows: State tax, $5,287.41; County tax, $3,422.25; highways, $4,970.56; snow bills, $603.38; new streets, $348.26; poor, $3,520.41; schools, $8,530.92; city officers, $2,391.28; printing, $251.62; fire department, $869.00; police, $517.19; river note and interest, $680 00; interest on loans, $1,510.39; abatements, $1,087.26; discounts, $2,131.34; contingent, $9,007.67; Sanford fund, $1,590.00. Total, $46,718.66.

In the expenditure for schools, the Village District is charged with 5,704.96; all other districts, $2,825.96.

Amount expended for City Agency, $6,529.76. amount received, $6,272.12; value of liquors, &c., on hand, $3,330.

The liabilities of the city of every description, are stated at $37,264.93; resources, from uncollected taxes, cash, &c., $11,479.63. Debt of the city, $25,785.10. Value of city property not included in the above statement of resources, $14,887.78.

Nice Colts. We learn that Mr. T. S. Lang, of North Vassalboro', purchased last week a couple of fine colts sired by his Black Hawk stallion Telegraph, for $150 and $100 respectively. They are only eight months old, and were owned, the the first by Thos. Lambard, Esq., and the second by Samuel Guild, Esq., both of this city. The purchase was made, we understand for parties out of the State. The colts are beautiful animals, exhibiting in a marked degree the valuable characteristics which have made the Black Hawk blood so popular.

We are glad to see thus demonstrated the advantage of breeding from superior blooded animals. Money is not only to be made in the operation, but the reputation thereby acquired abroad will greatly advance the stock-growing interests of our State. Such men as Messrs. Lang, Percival, Anderson and others in Maine, who are now making a specialty of the business of improving our breeds of horses and neat stock, are entitled to the gratitude and encouragement of the community, who are so largely benefited by their enterprise. We refer our readers to the advertisement of Mr. Lang's extensive breeding establishment.

Lecture on the Doctors. Dr. L. Block, a resident practitioner of this city, formerly a subject of his phlegmatic majesty, the King of the Dutch, delivered a free lecture on Monday evening last, in Winthrop Hall, which was attended by a large number of ladies and gentlemen. His object was to treat of the different systems and methods of medical practice now in vogue in this country, and to expose the quackery which prevails in the profession. Although finding some difficulty in adequately expressing himself from a want of familiarity with the English language, Dr. B. highly amused and interested his audience by his witty and scathing characterization of the different *pathies* of the day—scattering firebrands, arrows and death indiscriminately among the fraternity of doctors—exposing their pretensions to science as well as sense with a severity which, if not entirely deserved, was keenly relished by the unprofessional multitude present. The Doctor made a decided hit.

Moose. Our usual humble fare was most toothsomely diversified one day last week by some steaks of moose meat, sent us by our friend Adams, whose benevolent and christian business it is to "fill the hungry with good things." The unaccustomed luxury was partaken with a gustatory gratitude to the donor, which was enhanced by the rarity of the indulgence, and yet dashed, as many other fleeting earthly blessings are, by the saddening inquiry, when shall we enjoy another like it? Perhaps brother Adams may be able to answer it *satisfactorily*.

Island Nursery. Our friend J. H. Gilbreth, of Kendall's Mills, who like Albert Noyes, of Bangor, has graduated from the manufacture of stoves and milk-pans, into the culture of fruit and fruit trees, advertises his Nursery in our paper this week. If he becomes as successful a horticulturist as his illustrious Bangor examplar, he will never regret the day when he abandoned the noisy employment of the tin-man, for the pleasant and peaceful pursuits of horticulture. We congratulate him upon so flattering an inauguration into his new vocation.

Rare Chance for a Splendid Farm. Those who would like to purchase an excellent farm in the Province of New Brunswick, are referred to our advertising columns. A plan of the premises may be seen at our office. The buildings and fixtures are of the first order, and the farm one of the best in that section of the country. Any one desirous of investing in the Gulf fisheries, would find it just the place for him. The steamers from Quebec to Shediac touch in the neighborhood every trip.

Large Parsnips. Our venerable friend Rev. J. H. Ingraham of this city, brought into our office on Tuesday last, eight parsnips from his garden, measuring in aggregate length 13½ feet, and weighing 8¼ lbs. We should pronounce a handsome eulogy upon these mammoth vegetables, were we not mindful of the adage that "fine words butter no parsnips." Our readers can imagine what they are from the dimensions above given.

☞The appropriations made for the city government of Gardiner, for the current year, amount to $15,050.

## Editor's Table.

The New American Cyclopedia: A popular Dictionary of General Knowledge. Edited by George Ripley & Chas. A. Dana. Vol. XI. New York: D. Appleton & Co. 1861

This admirable work, which has now reached its eleventh volume, embodies a vast fund of useful information upon every desirable subject in Art, Science, Literature, Biography, History, Geography, Invention and Discovery. Each volume comprises 800 royal octavo pages, and embraces on an average some two thousand topics, treated with sufficient fulness and clearness to answer all the practical requirements of such a work. The reputation of the publishers, and the unquestioned ability of the editors and contributors, are a guaranty of the reliable character of this publication. The articles are all furnished by writers eminent in the several departments of literature or science of which they treat, and embody the results of the latest researches and inquiry in reference thereto.

The subjects in this volume range from Mac to Mox. Among the most important in Biography are John MacLean, the lately deceased Judge of the U. S. Supreme Court, Alexander Macomb, Wm. C. Macready, James Madison, John N. Maffitt, Mahomet, Madame Malibran, Malte Brun, Horace Mann, Lord Mansfield, Marie Antoinette, Duke of Marlborough, Capt. Marryatt, Judge Marshall, Mary Stuart, Jeremiah Mason, Massena, Lorenzo de Medici, Mendelssohn, John Milton, James Monroe, Gen. Montgomery, Morse, the inventor of the electric telegraph, Paul Morphy the Chess Phenomenon; in History and Geography, the Province and State of Maine, (which by the way discredits, as all other modern historical writers have done, the foolish and unfounded assumption, that the name was derived from a Province of France and was conferred on this State in compliment to Henrietta Maria of England; it also confirms a former statement made by us that the uniform historical and geographical orthography of the word in both the English and French languages when used in connection with the settlement upon this continent, as well as the old French Province before mentioned is *M-a-i-n-e*,) Malaga, Malay, Archipelago, Mantua, Massachusetts, Mexico, Mississippi, Morocco, Mt. Vernon; in Science—Magnetism, Mathematics, Mesmerism, Mechanics; in Art—Marble, Master Singers, Melody, Mezzotinto—and so on through the almost interminable list.

The work is to be completed in fifteen volumes, at $3 per volume, thus enabling nearly every reading person in the country to possess himself of a treasury of knowledge which, in any other attainable form, would cost a moderate fortune. The Agent for the Publishers in Maine, is Mr. R. E. Whitman, of Portland; it can also be obtained of booksellers generally in the State.

Blake's Water Wheel. A correspondent of the Machias *Republican*, whose professional pursuits qualify him to speak understandingly upon the subject, presents the superior advantages of the excellent water wheel now so generally in use in the mills in this vicinity and in some other portions of the State, known as the Blake wheel. The writer says:

"As most of your readers are practically interested, as well as familiarly conversant with most all kinds of mill machinery, they can readily appreciate the superior qualities of the wheel, whose performances I am about to describe. In one case, under twelve feet head, a wheel 4 feet in diameter, using 200 inches of water, was driving two single-saws, with large heavy saw-frames, a double lath machine, a haul-up, the two tread-backs, and a cut-off saw; all of which would require at least fifty horse power to propel; and this wheel was doing it in a rapid and powerful manner. In another instance a high-breast 25 feet diameter and five foot bucket, costing six or seven hundred dollars, has been removed and its place supplied by a wheel three feet diameter, using 70 inches of water, driving a single-saw, lath machine, tread-back, haul-up and cut-off saw, more satisfactorily than the large wheel. In contrasting these results, with the same amount of labor performed by reacting wheels, (such as is in use upon our rivers,) and the enormously large amount of water used, the superiority of the former becomes wonderfully apparent; thus, for two single-saws, with twelve feet head, your reacting wheels will discharge (as rated) 300 inches each, lath machine 300 inches, tread-backs 100 inches each, haul-up and cut-off 200 inches, making in all 1300 inches, to say nothing about a large amount of leakage around the entire verge of these wheels at the "stop-waters." But this is not all, these reacting wheels when submitted to scientific tests, show a use of 62 per cent. more water than they are rated, being that difference between their discharge when in motion, or at rest; add this to 1300 and you have 2106 inches of water used, while 200 inches applied upon different principles accomplishes the same labor."

Fribilia, or Flax Cotton. A lecture was delivered in Boston, one evening last week, by Rev. James Thurston, on this recently discovered substitute for cotton. The Boston *Journal* publishes the following brief sketch of the lecture:

"He gave a history of the materials used in ancient and modern times for textile fabrics. Cotton was first heard of in India at the time of Herodotus and during Alexander's celebrated invasion of that country. Flax had been early used in Egypt, while in England wool was the great staple. While the other materials had been comparatively neglected, cotton, since the invention of power looms and Whitney's cotton gin, had become the principal article of manufacture, and its production is of the greatest importance to the whole world. Great efforts have been made by England to promote the cultivation of cotton in India and also in Africa, in the hope that it may operate to check the slave trade.

The manufacture of fabrics from flax had been much impeded by the inefficient manner in which the materials had been prepared, but now had arrived at such perfection that it can scarcely be distinguished from cotton. The flax is mowed in the field like hay, and then passed through a machine comprising several sets of rollers, which separates the fibre from the woody parts, and is then ready for the manufacturer. This fibrilia is better adapted for colored fabrics than cotton, holding the color much firmer. He exhibited several specimens of cloth from this article, which were stronger and of a more even texture than those made of Southern cotton. These specimens were made from flax from Canada, and the cost was but 7½ cents a yard. The flax fibre is finer than any other in the world, and he believed that a thread could be made of equal fineness to that of cotton.

Kansas Affairs. The first Legislature of the State of Kansas met at Topeka on the 26th ult. The following is an abstract of Gov. Robison's message:

"It opens with a history of the attempts of Kansas to secure admission into the Union, and then gives a summary of the provisions of her present Constitutions. The Governor thinks that Congress should defray the expenses incurred in making so many Constitutions, as this was rendered necessary by the action of Congress upon them. Congress is also bound to pay the losses from violence during the early history of the Territory, amounting to about half a million of dollars. The present indebtedness of the State is about $100,000, which, the Governor thinks, should be assumed by the General Government. He proposes that the State exempt the public lands belonging to the United States, within the State, from taxation, provided Congress will assume these obligations. The Governor recommends a general codification of the laws, and the reduction of the expenses by reducing the number of members of the Legislature. The sufferings of the State from drouth are noticed, and acknowledgement is made of the aid received from abroad."

The Legislature has elected to the United States Senate, Gen. S. C. Pomeroy and Gen. Lane, the latter so conspicuous a character in the early history of Kansas as a territory.

☞Lieut. Childs, reported of Maine, who resigned his commission in the U. S. Army, and accepted service with the new Confederacy, is ascertained to be a native of Eastport.

☞Messrs. Kendall & Whitney, inform us that they have Coe's Superphosphate, for sale at Boston prices, at their Agricultural Warehouse in Portland.

### From Washington.

The following items taken from the latest New York papers in reference to the recent movements of the Government and of the secessionists, will be found to possess much interest. The Washington correspondent of the New York *Tribune* says:

"The recent movements of the revolutionists upon Pensacola and the calling out of additional troops have necessarily attracted serious attention here, and compelled a modification of the views and plans that were entertained two weeks ago. This is particularly true since it has become known that the design is to concentrate the 3000 men now in service near Charleston at that point, in case Major Anderson should be withdrawn from Fort Sumter. It is therefore obvious, with the limited means now at the disposal of the President, that if Jefferson Davis could collect 5000 or 6000 men at Pensacola, a demonstration might be made against Fort Pickens which would endanger its tenure. Its loss under such circumstances would be peculiarly unfortunate, and cannot be permitted. It is not proposed to reinforce Major Anderson, but the Government cannot be disgraced by allowing him to be starved out. He must be provisioned, and it remains with the local authorities to decide whether supplies shall go to him peaceably or not. That is the whole question at this time, and the country should understand where and how the responsibility rests. Mr. Davis's policy has been to concentrate his strength at a given point, and then strike one successful blow, under the prestige of which the South might be united, and a movement on this Capital would follow. He may find himself checkmated unexpectedly. From long and familiar acquaintance with the officers of our army, he has succeeded in demoralizing many of the best, who have already joined his standard, and infected others who are now in the service. But they are known, and will be observed.

There has been no diversion of imports to the South, which in any way affects the revenue, and consequently a blockade at present would be quite unnecessary. If foreign governments, however, attempt to carry on trade with the seceded States, in defiance of our revenue laws, and the notifications, they will invite a grave responsibility. In such an event, their ships would probably have to encounter a blockade. The seizure of a few would soon determine that question.

The issue of treasury notes by the Montgomery government is regarded as an admission of its monetary weakness. All the boasted subscriptions to their $15,000,000 loan are bogus, except such as have been extorted by arbitary assessments on the banks, and paid in their depreciated currency. The only resort is forced loans, and that has already been nearly exhausted in some the States. If the screw be turned much more, a counter revolution will spring up spontaneously."

From the *World's* correspondence:

"The strength of the Union element exhibited yesterday and to-day in the Virginia convention has demonstrated how unavailing all secession movements have been in that State, and have greatly elated the Union men. Gen. Millson, M. C. from the Norfolk district, has taken the field in the Southern part of the State, and urges the people to stand by the administration as long as its policy is, as he thinks it is at present, one of peace."

From the *Times* correspondence:

"In conversation last night, Crawford, one of the Commissioners from the Southern Confederacy, said he anticipated only peace, and declared that he spoke advisedly in saying that the Confederate States desired nothing else. But if Lincoln did not desire peace, they were prepared to accept whatever was in store for them. That they would open civil war rather than submit to coercive execution of any law of this Government, and should maintain their independence at all hazards. He claims that the Confederate States Government is growing daily in strength, and can afford to wait peaceably for the development of Lincoln's policy. To-day he again declared his conviction that there was nothing in the rumors of warlike movements by the Administration."

From the *Herald's* correspondence.

"Capt. Slemmer has kept the government here advised of his condition, and frequently told them, within the last month, that he could not hold out much longer without men and supplies. It is believed here, from information just received, that should an attempt not be made to reinforce Capt. Slemmer, he will consider it his duty to haul down his flag and surrender at once, being satisfied that it would be useless to attempt to resist the overwhelming forces surrounding him on all sides.

Since an attack on Forts Sumter and Pickens has become probable, the President has received a number of telegraphic exhortations from leading politicians in all parts of the country, urging him not to surrender anything, and offering to volunteer in undertaking reinforcements. An enterprising Yankee offered to supply Major Anderson with men and provisions for five thousand dollars on ten days' notice. A prominent Bell man of Cincinnati telegraphed to a Western Congressman to tell the President not to budge an inch—that to yield anything was to yield everything, and that a million of Northern men would spring to arms should the Southern forts be attacked. The dispatch was handed to the President this morning by a member of the Cabinet."

From the correspondence of the *Courier and Enquirer*:

"For the past month the most unmistakable evidence has been afforded to the government at Washington that the Union-loving men, the commercial and wealthy classes, of the Southern States want to see some protecting power manifested in their vicinity, and private letters from responsible sources have assured members of the Cabinet that the people who are true to the Union cannot speak while the 'Jeff. Davis obligarchy,' I quote the exact words from one of these letters, 'rules the roast.' The only doubt of ultimate peaceful relations has hung upon the *apparent* unwillingness of the administration to proclaim its 'policy.' That doubt will pass away when the people see that while we have peaceful-minded and Union-loving men at the helm of State, we have also men of firmness, who hold the real and not the fancied reins of power. The Secretary of State has expressed but one opinion, from first to last, upon the question of peace and war, and that is that no measures other than peaceful ones will be adopted towards the disaffected States, unless the disaffected States themselves inaugurate an opposite policy. It is not believed that they, the seceders will be so blind and rash as to take steps which cannot but lead to their own injury, and redound to the advantage of the other sections of the country. But if blind passion and folly does lead them to commit so fatal an error, the government of Washington will be prepared to oppose any such demonstration. In order to be so prepared, it is perfectly evident that our forces must be placed in such positions as to maintain the integrity of the government. This is all, and this is the great secret, if news reporters will have it so of these military and naval movements."

The Confederate State Loan. See what it is to have a bad reputation. The following are the remarks of the London *Times* on the proposed confederate State loan:—

"It appears that the Congress of the seceding American States have resolved to raise an 8 per cent. loan of £3,000,000, redeemable in ten years. As the new confederacy includes in its total population of 5,100,000 who are pledged to repudiation, it is difficult to understand the possibility of such an amount being raised either in home or foreign markets. This feeling is increased by the fact that, indirectly, the entire population may be considered to have signified their approval of repudiation as a principle, by having selected Colonel Jefferson Davis as their first President. This personage has long been regarded as the apostle of repudiation, and the holders of Mississippi Bonds have reason to remember his celebrated speech, delivered within the legislative hall, built by British money, in which he ridiculed the "crocodile tears" of the dupes who had ventured to petition for payment of their claims."

Mexican Invasion of Texas. Texas advices state that Col. Ford has been reliably informed from Matamoras that Gen. Ampudia with 3000 Mexicans is 60 miles off, marching on Brownsville. Ampudia has dispatched expresses with placards and handbills announcing that Texas rightly belonged to Mexico; that she would no longer have the support of the Federal Government, and now was the time to take her. Reinforcements in large numbers were rapidly coming to him. Col. Ford has ordered all the heavy guns and ordinance stores at Braxos Island to be removed from the scene of anticipated difficulties.

Pike's Peak. The daily yield of gold in the mines at Pike's Peak is very rapidly increasing. The mills are nearly all getting to work, many of them with the new gold saving process. The population on the Bule Rim slope has doubled in the last month. That district will be a great theatre of gold mining operations. The road over the snowy range between the South and Middle forks is open for pack animals but not for wagons. Emigrants from the States are beginning to arrive. The weather is very fine.

## Latest Telegraphic News.

### Government Military Movements.

New York, April 8. The *Commercial's* Washington dispatch says, Lieut. Talbot left for Fort Sumter to-day, with instructions to Major Anderson, and will undoubtedly be re-admitted to the Fort, notwithstanding stringent regulations have been adopted by the secessionists.

It is conjectured that the destination of the Harriet Lane, is Fort Sumter; her crew has been increased to 80 men.

Large quantities of ordnance, ammunition, &c., has been transported to-day from Governor's Island to the steamship Baltic, including 100 gun carriages for large columbiads, marked for Fort Pickens. The Baltic will undoubtedly sail to-night. The steamship Illinois is still loading.—She was ordered to sail this evening, but will not leave until to-morrow morning; her

## Summary of Political Intelligence.

NEW YORK, April 2. A letter from the Secretary of the Treasury to the Collector says that in consequence of the control of the warehouses of the government in the ports of South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana, Florida and Texas having been usurped, it is impracticable to continue the privilege of bonding goods for transportation to those ports, and Collectors are instructed that no entries for transportation in bond to said ports can be permitted.

The *Post's* Washington dispatch says the question of the reinforcement of Fort Sumter is not considered improbable.

NEW YORK, April 3. A Washington dispatch to the *Times* says that the Administration are pressed with great earnestness by the North and West to reinforce Fort Sumter at any cost.

A dispatch to the *World* states that the new Minister to Belgium took out explicit instructions to all our foreign Ministers regarding the policy of the Administration towards the Confederate States, and a protest to European governments against the recognition of those States.

Orders have been sent to the Charlestown Navy Yard to fit the steamer Minnesota for sea forthwith.

GALVESTON, April 3. Governor Houston has sent a message to the Legislature protesting against the Convention, and appealing to that body to sustain him, claiming still to be Governor. The Legislature did not take the slightest notice of it.

WASHINGTON, April 4. A special dispatch from Montgomery to the *Tribune* says the Southern Government is determined to take Fort Pickens at all hazards, and if President Lincoln attempts to obstruct Southern commerce, all the Northern ships in Southern waters will be seized and manned with heavy cannon and sent privateering.

Lieut. Gilman arrived here from Pensacola this morning with important intelligence. He reports that great preparations are making for an attack on Fort Pickens by the confederate army. Troops and munitions of war are daily arriving, and the officers find it difficult to restrain the ardor of their men from an immediate attack upon the fort. There is imminent danger of a fight.

NEW YORK, 4th. Orders have been sent for every naval vessel to be put into immediate commission.

The Administration has determined to reinforce Fort Pickens at all hazards.

A special to the *Times* says the batteries at Morris' Island fired into an unknown schooner last night, for not displaying her colors. Major Anderson immediately dispatched a messenger to Gov. Pickens for an explanation. The schooner put to sea.

RICHMOND, 4th. Montgomery Treasury notes of the Confederate States were issued to-day under the law authorizing the million issue. The first bond issued by the Confederacy yesterday, was $1000, and was sold at 20 per cent premium.

NEW YORK, 5th. The *Post* says it is rumored that the government agents sent to England and France have returned, and report that both of these nations will set their faces against the Southern Confederacy, and in no manner recognize or assist it, and that the President and Cabinet have determined to take immediate and vigorous measures for the enforcement of the laws at all hazards.

The *Express* says it is supposed in well-informed quarters that Texas is the point where the troops will be landed, and that they are sent out at the request of Gov. Houston, to repel the Indians and Mexicans.

The Government has chartered steamers Baltic and Ariel to carry troops under sealed orders. The Baltic will carry Capt. Barry's company of Flying Artillery and 90 men, and the Ariel 7 to 8 companies of infantry and marines. They will sail on Monday.

The frigate Powhattan goes to sea to-morrow morning, fully equipped and provisioned, and will take three companies of troops.

The impression at the Navy Yard is that Fort Sumter and Pickens will both be reinforced.

A company of 100 men on Governor's Island has received marching orders, and others will speedily follow. There are now 2600 troops at different stations in this port.

The steamship Atlantic has also been chartered by the Government, and cleared this afternoon with provision, stores and property of the Government.

A dispatch from Baltimore states that a large body of volunteers left that city yesterday to rally around the flag of the Union in Texas, under Gov. Houston.

A Washington dispatch to the *Herald* asserts that the President is receiving daily, numerous telegraphic dispatches from all portions of the country, urging no surrender of the forts, and offering to volunteer attempts at reinforcement. One man offers to reinforce Fort Sumter, at ten days notice, for five thousand dollars.

Gov. Curtin of Pennsylvania, had a long interview with General Scott and Secretary Cameron to-day, (Friday.) It is rumored that Pennsylvania will immediately assume a war footing.

RICHMOND, April 6. The following resolutions was adopted by the Richmond Convention:

"Whereas, in the opinion of this Convention, the uncertainty which prevails in the public mind as to the policy the Government intends to pursue towards the seceded States, is extremely injurious to the commercial and industrial interests of the country, and tends to keep up an excitement which is unfavorable to the adjustment of the pending difficulties and threatens a disturbance of the public peace, therefore—

*Resolved*, That three delegates be appointed to wait upon the President and present him these resolutions, and respectfully ask him to communicate to the Convention the policy the Government intends to pursue."

Mr. Jackson moved a reconsideration, as he did not vote.

The Convention agreed to take the vote again.

Mr. Jackson made a vehement speech against the proposition, declaring that his constituents would never consent to join South Carolina.

There was considerable feeling on both sides.

Without taking a final vote, the Convention agreed to adjourn, hoping for a more calm session on Monday.

WASHINGTON, 7th. The Army and Navy officers appear, in common with the public, to be acquainted with the designs of the administration. The Executive authorities are very cautious, but from the best available sources it is almost if not quite certain that the greater part of troops leaving Northern ports are destined for Texas, to operate on the frontiers for the protection of the inhabitants against Indian incursions. They will according to official representation, find a cordial reception from settlers who have been driven from their homes by the savages. Governor Houston has given full advices to the Government, and it is anticipated that he will be re-established as Executive of Texas.

The troops in the neighborhood of Fort Pickens, on the government vessels, are considered sufficient to reinforce that fort, if this design has not already been consummated.

NEW YORK, 10th. Special dispatches from Washington indicate a warlike policy on the part of Government.

Capt. Meigs, of the corps of Topographical Engineers, left this city to-day in command of a company of carpenters and other mechanics, lately arrived from the Washington Navy Yard. Destination unknown. Capt. Meigs, in reply to the question where his orders directed him, merely remarked, "In ten days you will know all about it."

A large number of men are at work on the frigates Wabash and Roanoke and brig Perry.

The Powhattan has received orders to touch at Fort Hamilton for troops, on her way to sea.

The troops at Forts Hamilton and Columbus are packing up for immediate movement.

Capt. Barry's battery is on board the steamer Atlantic.

Orders have been received in this city for immense quantities of sand bags, and 10,000 are now being manufactured, destined for Tortugas.

Sixteen double banked boats for landing troops were put aboard the Atlantic. She sails to-night.

The *Post* learns from a Virginian, who had it from Major McCulloch's own lips, that he has organized a force of 5,000 men to seize Washington the instant the first blood is spilt.

The U. S. steamer Powhattan sailed last evening.

Dispatches from Charleston to the *Herald* say that with the supplies sent to Major Anderson yesterday was a notification from Gen. Beauregard that no more provisions could be obtained in Charleston. This is regarded as a virtual declaration of hostilities by Gen. Beauregard.

Five thousand Confederate troops have been ordered to rendezvous at points within easy reach of Charleston, in anticipation of a collision.

A Washington dispatch to the *Herald* says it is reported that the Federal and South Carolina authorities cannot agree upon a plan for the evacuation of Fort Sumter.

It is understood that the President wanted to leave a small force in the Fort to take charge of the public property, but Gen. Beauregard and Gov. Pickens wanted an unconditional surrender. It is further understood that the President, upon learning the views of the secessionists, at once decided that unless they accepted the terms of the Government the fort should not be abandoned, thus obliging them to attack it.

## Foreign News.

### TWO DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamer Borussia from Southampton March 19th, arrived at New York, April 2.

The Borussia brings $70,000 in specie.

The London *Times* in referring to President Lincoln's inaugural says his expressions are studiously cautious, but really amount to the fact that he will recapture the forts, citadels, &c.

Advices from Warsaw announce that sweeping reforms have been proclaimed by the Czar for Poland. Every town is to have elective municipal councils; the elections are to commence immediately.

The Russian manifesto, proclaiming the emancipation of the serfs, was published on the 17th, The proprietors of landed property are to preserve the right attached to the same, but must cede to the peasants for permanent use the dwelling with ground attached, which will be allotted to them by law in consideration of payment of dues. The peasants are also permitted by law to own their dwellings and land, the landlord consenting; they then become landed proprietors.

Sardinia is urging Napoleon to withdraw the French troops from Rome.

### ONE DAY LATER.

The steamer New York from Southampton 20th, arrived off Sandy Hook April 2.

The New York brings no later general news than that received by the Borussia.

NAPLES, March 18. Civitella del Tronto capitulated yesterday evening before the orders from Francis Second reached there to surrender. Today the garrison saluted the proclamation of the kingdom of Italy. This city and the Provinces are tranquil.

A dispatch to the *Times*, dated Naples, 19th, says: All the Councilors were dismissed and the Council of the Lieutenancy is dissolved, and Directors will be appointed in more direct communication with Turin. This morning a grand fete was held in honor of Garibaldi. All is tranquil. Civitella del Tronto refuses still to surrender.

VIENNA, Wednesday. The whole of Herzegovina is in revolution, supported by the Montenegrins. The fighting is general. Several Turkish villages on the frontier have been reduced to ashes.

WARSAW, Wednesday. The Imperial manifesto respecting the serfs produced a satisfactory impression here. A deputation from the delegation of citizens complimented the Polish noblemen and Agricultural Societies which recommended emancipation, and expressed hopes of the reforms concerning the Polish peasantry which are soon to be carried out.

### THREE DAYS LATER.

The steamer America from Liverpool, 23d and Queenstown 24th, arrived at Halifax April 3d.

The America brings $87,000 in specie.

Mr. C. Fortescue stated in the House of Commons that the present convention between England and France, respecting the Newfoundland fisheries, only regulated the machinery under existing treaties, and as it did not affect the rights of Newfoundland, it would not be laid before the Legislature.

In the House of Lords on the 22d Lord Woodhouse said he believed the State of Holstein would reject the propositions of Denmark, but war was not likely to take place before August. He also explained the terms of the new convention with Mexico, by which certain custom duties are appropriated to British bond-holders.

FRANCE. In the Corps Legislatif, Jules Favre moved his amendment to the address, requesting the withdrawal of the French troops from Rome, and strongly urged the necessity of such proceeding. He said the maintenance of the *statu quo* was impossible. M. Billault said the French government would neither sacrifice the Pope to the unity of Italy, nor the unity of Italy to the Pope. The aim of France was to reconcile the two interests. The entire address was finally agreed to 213 against 13.

So far from recalling the French troops from Rome is the government, that it was generally reported in Paris that 10,000 men were about to be sent out, nominally to reinforce the garrison, but really to make a counter demonstration to that of Austria on the Po.

PARIS, March 23. The papers of to-day publish a telegram dated 20th inst, stating that the Porte has consented to the prolongation of Syria by the French. The international commander at Beirut has demanded the prompt execution of the Druses. Ali Pacha would leave for Paris on the 27th inst.

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HEAVY FORGERY. H. D. P. Bigelow, of the firm of Bigelow & Knight, boot and shoe dealers in Boston, is suspected of having forged the names of customers to an amount variously estimated from $30,000 to $50,000. He also borrowed sums of money from his friends, and decamped, and has not since been heard from, but probably embarked for Europe. Among the forged signatures is that of his own brother. His liabilities amount to about $75,000, to effect which he left the enormous sum of *three dollars*, as his late partner informed a party who presented a bill a few days since. The firm was supposed to be worth about $30,000.

SNOW IN WASHINGTON COUNTY. The snow fell in big quantities in the vicinity of Machias during the recent storm. The *Republican* mentions a man living in the suburbs of the town, the windows of whose dwelling were so blocked and blinded with the snow as to make it perpetual night within. It is said he slept for three days and nights; waking occasionally and finding it still dark, he would roll over and snooze again. Hunger at length drove him out of his nest.

ACCIDENTAL POISONING. The Hallowell *Gazette* states that on Monday last, in Hallowell, a young man by the name of McClinch, returning home after a walk, went into the cellar and partook of a piece of custard pie which had been poisoned with arsenic as a morsel for the rats. The family discoved the fact in about half an hour, and a physician was instantly summoned. The young man is reported to be dangerously sick.

MAINE AND NEW YORK. The Portland *Argus* states that under the proposed arrangement of starting the night mails from Boston to New York, at 8 o'clock in the evening, they will not be of the slightest benefit to the State of Maine. If they could be delayed until nine o'clock, the whole mail from Maine bound to New York, and South of that point, could be dispatched by them.

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DEATH OF JUDGE MCLEAN. John McLean, for many years a distinguished Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, died at Cincinnati on Thursday morning, aged 76 years. He had been in feeble health some time, and his death was not unexpected.

HOUSE BURNED. The dwelling house of Richard Hayden, at the Oxbow was burned last Sabbath while the family were at church. Nothing was saved, and we understand the family were left destitute.—*Aroostook Herald.*

☞Samuel Miller, seaman, belonging a Machiasport, was lost overboard from schooner Wm. H. Mitchell, on her passage from Machiasport to New York. The accident occurred morning of the 24th of March, while off Eastern Point.

☞Cassius M. Clay has advertised to sell at auction, on the 10th of April, his stock and farm and household appointments, preparatory to leaving to serve his country at the Court of St. Petersburg. Mr. Clay has long been a distinguished breeder and importer of stock.

FIRE IN ETNA. The dwelling house of Mr. Phineas Friend took fire on Thursday about two o'clock, and was entirely consumed. Furniture mostly saved in a damaged condition. Loss estimated at $1000. Cause of fire unknown. Insured for $750.—*Bangor Whig.*

☞The dwelling house of Mr. Benjamin Givens at Damariscotta Mills, was destroyed by fire on Saturday morning last. The fire had made such progress before its discovery that Mr. G. was able to save but a few articles.

FUGITIVE SLAVE CASE. A colored man named Harris, with his wife and two children were arrested in Chicago on Wednesday last, as fugitive slaves from Missouri. They were taken to Springfield for examination, and then remanded to the custody of the claimant.

HUNGARIAN GRASS SEED. Warranted genuine, I will send by mail, 10, 15 or 20ct. packets. 10 cent ones contain a gill of seed. Send stamps or small coin, with address in full, to G. E. Brackett, Belfast, Maine.

☞Mr. Simeon H. Higgins the keeper of the Portland Alms House took a table-spoonful of kreosote the other day, by mistake, supposing it to be cough drops. The white of an egg saved his life.

☞The Lewiston *Republican* says that the workmen are busily engaged in preparing the ground for the track of the Androscoggin Railroad into that town.

## The Markets.

### AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, | $6 00 to 8 00 | Round Hog, | $7 00 to 8 00 |
| Corn Meal, | 90 to 1 00 | Clear Salt Pork, | 10 00 to 12 00 |
| Rye Meal, | 1 00 to 0 00 | Mutton, | 6 to 10 |
| Wheat, | 1 62 to 2 00 | Turkeys, | 12 to 14 |
| Rye, | 80 to 85 | Chickens, | 10 to 14 |
| Corn, | 80 to 85 | Geese, | 8 to 10 |
| Beans, | 1 25 to 1 75 | Clover seed, | 10 to 17 |
| Oats, | 37 to 40 | Herdsgrass, | 0 00 to 3 75 |
| Potatoes, | 28 to 35 | Red Top, | 75 to 1 00 |
| Dried Apples, | 4 to 0 | Hay, | 14 00 to 16 00 |
| Cooking " | 20 to 25 | Lime, | 80 to 90 |
| Winter " | 35 to 00 | Fleece Wool, | 25 to 35 |
| Butter | 16 to 17 | Pulled Wool, | 25 to 30 |
| Cheese, | 10 to 12 | Sheep Skins, | 75 to 1 00 |
| Eggs, | 13 to 14 | Hides, | 4½ to 5 |
| Lard, | 14 to 16 | | |

FARMERS and others must remember that the prices of many articles in the above list fluctuate somewhat nearly every day—in proportion to their abundance or scarcity in the market, and as we can only give the prices for Tuesday, due allowance must be made.

### BRIGHTON MARKET---April 3.

At market, 1200 Beeves, 75 Stores, 1400 Sheep and Lambs, and 1400 Swine.

PRICES—*Market Beef*—Extra $7,00; first quality $6,50; second do., $6,00; third do., 4 @ 5,50.

*Working Oxen*—None.

*Milch Cows*—$39 @ $41; common $18 @ $19.

*Veal Calves*—$3, $4 @ 5.

*Yearlings*—None; two years old $16 @ $17; three years old $18 @ $19.

*Hides*—4½ @ 5c. *Calf Skins* 10 @ 11c.

*Sheep and Lambs*—$1,25 @ 1,50; extra $2, 3, 4 @ $5,50.

*Pelts*—$1 @ $1,25 each.

*Swine*—Stores wholesale 6 @ 6¼c; retail 6 @ 8c.

Beeves are sold by the head, at prices equal to the value per pound of the estimated weight of beef in the quarter, together with the fifth quarter, or the hide and tallow at the same price, at a shrinkage from live weight, agreed on by the parties—varying from 25 to 33 ¼ per cent.

Total number of stock cars over the different roads 116.

Remarks—Owing to the snow storm yesterday, market is very thinly attended. Beef cattle sell lower than last week. Sheep and lambs remain about the same. There is a large number of swine at market, but sales are limited. There is such a body of snow on the ground that but little is doing at present.

### BOSTON MARKET....April 6.

FLOUR.—We quote common brands Western at $5 37 @ 5 50 for fancy; $5 62 @ 5 75; for extra; $6 00 @ 8 25 for superior, including choice brands Baltimore. Southern firm at $5 75 @ 6, for fancy; $6 25 @ 6 75 for extra; $7,00 @ 8 50 for superior.

CORN.—Yellow 67 @ 70c; mixed 67 @ 69c per bush.

OATS.—Western, Southern and Canada 36 @ 39c per bush.

RYE.—67 @ 68c per bush.

HAY.—Sales of Eastern at $20 @ $21 ₱ ton, cash

### NEW YORK MARKET....April 8.

Flour—Receipts 18,625 bbls., sales 15,400—State has declined —sales 15,000 bbls. Superfine State 5,20 a 5,25; extra do. 5,35 a 5,40; round hoop ohio, 5,60 a 5,70; superior western 5,25 a 5,30; common to good extra western 5,35 a 5,65. Southern declining—sales 1800 bbls. including 1000 bbls. extra Richmond at 7,37½—mixed to good 5,40 a 5,65; fancy and extra 5,70 a 7,50. Canada declining—there 500 bbls.—extra 5,40 5,75.

Wheat declining 1 a 2c—sales 43,000 bushels—Chicago Spring 1,25 a 1,38, in store and delivered; Racine Spring, 78 in store; Milwaukie club, 1,30 a 1,32, for inferior to fair, delivered; mixed State 1,27, delivered; under Jersey 1,41; amber Iowa 1,35; red winter western 38¢; white western 1,45 a 1,47.

Corn declining—sales 78,000 bushels mixed western 66a 67, white southern 68@70; yellow 67.

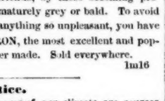
## Special Notices.

### Mrs. Winslow.

An experienced nurse and female physician, has a SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething, which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay all pain, and is sure to regulate the bowels. Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves, and relief and health to your infants. Perfectly safe in all cases. See advertisement in another column. 1y20

NEURALGIA, or NERVOUS RHEUMATISM, was the first of a line of NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, to which *Dauncrell's Pain Anodyne* was so signally adapted. It has proved all we claimed for it. There is but one, and only one obstacle to immediate results, which is *Indigestion*. As the Anodyne is based entirely on all objections to mercurials, so weakening to the muscular and intestinal parts of the body, a *simple Pill* perfectly adapted to the Anodyne is prepared by the proprietor, and will be sent, when requested, "free" until plans are matured for placing their true character as assistant to the Anodyne, and most perfect Family Physic before the world. See advertisement. 2w16

**What a Figure! Ha! Ha! Ha!** This is the greeting often received from their friends, by those becoming prematurely grey or bald. To avoid anything so unpleasant, you have only to use LYON'S KATHAIRON, the most excellent and popular preparation for the Hair ever made. Sold everywhere. 1m16




### Notice.

☞ COUGHS. The sudden changes of our climate are sources of PULMONARY, BRONCHIAL, and ASTHMATIC AFFECTIONS. Experience having proved that simple remedies often act speedily and certainly when taken in the early stages of the disease, recourse should at once be had to "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*," or Lozenges, let the Cold, Cough or Irritation of the Throat be ever so slight, as by this precaution a more serious attack may be effectually warded off. PUBLIC SPEAKERS and SINGERS will find them effectual for clearing and strengthening the voice. See advertisement. 6m1

### $500, 1000 $2000, 3000, made Annually.

Important to Farmers, Laborers and unemployed young men. The above amount can be made. No Book Agency, but a good and honorable business. Full particulars sent by return mail. 6w*11 Box 610, Albany, N. Y.

### MELVILLE C. KEITH, M. D.

**No. 10 Gage St., Weston Cottage, Augusta, Me,**

Will treat the various forms of Diseases with Botanic Remedies, discarding the use of poisons. 17tf

### SABBATH SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY

WILL be held at the Methodist Church, THURSDAY EVENING, at 7½ o'clock. There will be exercises to profit and interest all who attend. Singing, Dialogues, Recitations, &c., by the children. Admission, one Dime. 1w17

## Married.

Bangor, Chas. A. Locke, of Baston, to Lizzie R. Ellingwood, of Winterport.

East Machias, Ellis V. Davis, of Addison, to Emeline M. Mahoon.

Georgetown, March 23d, Wm. M. Maines to M. U. Pinkham. Kent's Hill, March 11th, by Geo. C. Crawford, Lucius Smith, of Readfield, to Nancy Tobin, of Leeds; 21st, Joshua B. Brown, to Sarah A. Dow, both of Vienna; 25th, Roswell E. Morrill to Emily C. Lewis, both of Readfield.

Kingfield, Wm. H. Small to Mary E. Dolbier; Augustus Wyman to Polly Moody.

Lewiston, Rev. Geo. W. Quinby, of Middleton, Ct., to C. Adeline Brooks.

Norridgewock, Wm. T. Ross to Candace E. Hammond, both of Lewiston.

Wilton, March 28th, by R. B. Fuller, Esq., Wilber C. Walker to Addie M Searles.

Waterville, Dan'l S. Ewing, of Philadelphia to Emma A. Sturgis, of Augusta.

## Died.

Augusta, March 20th, Estelle, daughter of Lewis and Amanda E. Packard, aged 1 year, 5 months.

Boston, March 31st, at the Massachusetts General Hospital, Mary S. Athern, of Hallowell, 23.

China, March 20th, Benjamin H., son of Benj. F. and Nancy E. Woodbridge, aged 22 years, 5 months.

Hartland, March 30th, John W. Jordan, 73

Hallowell, at the Alms House, Miss Celia Dingley, 61.

Marshfield, John Crocker, Esq., 75.

Machiasport, Capt. Paul C., Foster, 46.

Portland, Increase Robinson, formerly of Skowhegan, 72; John Try, 53; Fitz Henry, eldest son of the late Hiram Jordan, 21.

Palmyra, Ellen M. Robinson, 26.

Sacramento, Cal., Feb 21st, Thos. B. Brooks, formerly of Hallowell, 50.

### SCHOOL MEETING.

BY virtue of authority vested in me as Clerk of the Village School District, I hereby notify and warn the inhabitants of said District qualified by law to vote in City affairs, to meet at the High School House, on Saturday, the thirteenth inst., at 2 o'clock P. M., to act on the following articles:

Article 1. To choose a Moderator.

Article 2. To choose a Clerk.

Article 3. To choose a Board of Directors.

Article 4. To hear the Report of the Directors of last year, and act upon such recommendations as may be presented therein.

Article 5. To raise money for Repairs, Schools and Discounts.

Article 6. To see if the District will make a Brick School House to take the place of the wooden structures on Chapel and Perham sts.

Article 7. To see if the District will make any discount on taxes paid within a specified time; and if any, how much.

EDWARD FENNO,
Clerk of the Village District.

Augusta, April 6, 1861. 1w17

### HARRINGTON'S BONNET ROOMS,

**No. 8 Bridge's Block, Water Street,**

AUGUSTA, ME.

These Rooms, having been re-fitted and furnished since the late fire, Mr. J. H. HARRINGTON is now opening

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

**MILLINERY GOODS of every description.**

ALSO

**Fancy Goods, Stationery, Toilet Articles.**

Also LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS, in all their varieties. The above Goods will be sold at a small advance from cost, and on the *one price system*, every article being marked in plain figures.

N. B. Ladies are invited to call and examine for themselves, Mr. H. having spared no pains in making his store one of the first in the State. 3w17 J. H. HARRINGTON & CO.

### WANTED. 550 BARRELS APPLES.

I WISH to buy immediately, 500 Barrels of No. 1 ROXBURY RUSSETS, 50 Bbls. BALDWINS and R. I. GREENINGS, for which cash will be paid on delivery, if put up in good condition.

For sale Foreign and Domestic FRUITS, Choice Family GROCERIES and PROVISIONS, GARDEN and FIELD SEEDS in bulk.

Also Fruit Trees, Grape Vines, Pot Plants, Raspberry, and other Bushes; Strawberry Vines, Dielytras, Peonies &c. &c., at my Store, Granite Bank Building. D. A. FAIRBANKS.

Augusta, April, 1861. 3w17*

### NOTICE.

THIS is to certify that I have this day given to my son, William W. Livermore, his time until he is twenty-one years of age. I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date. JOHN W. LIVERMORE.

Witness, SIMON SPAULDING.

Vassalboro', March 28th, 1861. 3w17*

### ELECTRIC WEATHER INDICATOR.

EVERY house should have one of these neat and useful Instruments, which foretell the weather from 12 to 24 hours in advance. Samples mailed free, on receipt of 50 cents, by the manufacturers. 4w17* LEE & Co., Newark, N. J.

### FERTILIZERS.

PURE Peruvian Guano; Coe's Superphosphate Lime; Lodi Company's Poudrette; Fish and American Guano, for sale in lots to suit, at the Portland Agricultural Ware-house and Seed Store. KENDALL & WHITNEY.

Portland, March 30th, 1861. 2m17

### COE'S SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME,

**THE BEST OF FERTILIZERS,**

FOR sale by EDWIN CHICK, 39 West Market Square, 17 Bangor, Me.

### GENUINE CEPHALIC PILLS

3m3 SOLD at F. W. KINSMAN'S.

### BREEDING OF ROADSTER AND TROTTING STOCK.

THE Subscriber would respectfully call the attention of Gentlemen interested in Breeding Roadster and Fast Stock, to his

**Breeding Establishment situated at North Vassalboro', Me.**

Where may be found STALLIONS of the best strains of trotting blood to be selected in the United States.

BLACK HAWK TELEGRAPH,—Black, six years old,—by Hill's Vermont Black Hawk. Price of service, season, $30,00; warrant, $50,00.

GENERAL KNOX,—Black, six years old—by Sherman Black Hawk. Season service, 20,00; warrant $30,00.

TRENTON,—Bay, five years old—by George M. Patchen.

GENERAL WAYNE,—Bay, three years old—by Ethan Allen. Season service, $15,00; warrant, $25,00.

TICONIC,—Grey, three years old—by Ethan Allen. Season service, $15,00; warrant, $25,00.

PINE TREE STATE,—Black, three years old—by Morgan Tiger. Season service, $10,00; warrant, $15,00.

The above Stallions have been procured without regard to expense, with a view of offering to the public superior facilities for selecting such qualifications as they may desire.

Gentlemen in Portland, Boston, and other Cities, desirous of raising Foals from favorite Mares, by any of the above named Horses, can board their Mares at this Establishment, from the time of stinting until the Foal is weaned, at low rates.

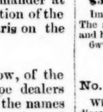
☞ *Horses of all descriptions* WINTERED *at low rates.*☜

The best Fitters and Trainers are constantly kept at this establishment, whose services may be had if required.

Green horses for sale, or bought to order.

☞ References in Portland, Boston and New York furnished if desired. 3m17 THO'S S. LANG.

### ISLAND NURSERY,



**KENDALL'S MILLS, ME.**

THIS Nursery contains sixty thousand Apple-Trees in good and thrifty condition, embracing forty varieties selected expressly for this climate, many of which are now from three to five years of age, and suitable to set this Spring and the coming Fall. Below are some of the kinds now ready for the market, viz:

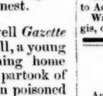
| SUMMER APPLES. | WINTER APPLES. |
|---|---|
| Astracan Red, | Bellflower Yellow, |
| Bough Large Sweet, | Bourrassa, |
| Early Harvest, | Blue Pearmain, |
| Early Strawberry, | Fameuse, |
| Early Joe, | Green Sweeting, |
| Golden Sweeting, | Hubbardston Nonsuch, |
| Primate. | King, |
| AUTUMN APPLES. | Ladies Sweet, |
| Fall Pippin, | Monmouth Pippin, |
| Fall Jennething, | Northern Spy, |
| Fall Wine, | Pomme Gris, |
| Gravenstein, | Rambo, |
| Hawley (Dowse) | Rhode Island Greening, |
| Jersey Sweet, | Ribstone Pippin, |
| Porter, | Russet Golden |
| St. Lawrence, | Russet Roxbury or Boston, |
| Baldwin, | Sack no further, |
| Bailey. | Spitzenburg or Esopus, |
| | Talman Sweeting, |
| | Twenty Ounce, |
| | Vandervere. |

Orders filled with dispatch and Trees carefully packed and delivered at the Depot, when requested.

Please send for a Circular. J. H. GILBRETH.

April, 1861. 4m17

### VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.



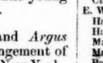
THE Residence of the late Hon. Thos. H. Peters (known as Bushville) situate on the Miramichi River, about two miles from Chatham the shire town of Northumberland, N. B., where an exceeding large lumbering and shipping business is carried on. Salmon, shad, herrings, bass, and many other kinds of fish are taken in large quantities immediately in front of the property. There are 300 acres of excellent land, 100 acres under cultivation. On the property is a commodious and thoroughly modern finished Stone House, heated by a large furnace. In addition grates in all the rooms. Barns, Stables, Coach Houses, and every convenience for extensive farming operations. The whole is surrounded by a beautiful grove, and ornamental fence. There is in addition to the above, two comfortable farm houses on the property, that could be let to good advantage. $720 was offered and refused last season for the hay alone, cut on the farm. The rear of the lot is well covered with pine and spruce timber of a large size, and within one mile of an extensive sawmill. A large portion of the purchase money may remain on mortgage for a number of years if required.

For further particulars, apply to the Editor of this paper, or to A. K. Bulloch, W. D. Hubbard, Charles P. Raymond, St. John, N. B., or George Kerr, Esq., M. P. P., Miramichi.

CHARLES P. RAYMOND, Agent for the Estate.

March 20th, 1861. 2m17

### GOOD FARM FOR SALE.



THE Subscriber wishing to sell, offers his Farm at a good bargain. The Farm is situated in Mt. Vernon, on the Main County Road from Augusta to Farmington, well known as the Weston Farm, and later the Clough Tavern Stand, five miles from Readfield Depot, and about one mile from the Maine Wesleyan Seminary, Eaton's Boarding School, and Female College. The Farm contains 100 acres of good land, under a high state of cultivation, the past season, with meetings, schools, and mill privileges near. I will also sell a lot of land lying on the same road, within seventy rods, mostly in wood; also a meadow near by. Will sell my farming tools and stock, if desired. Terms of payment made easy. For particulars inquire of the owner on the premises. WILLABEY CLOUGH.

Mt. Vernon, April 5th, 1861. 3w17

### A GOOD FARM FOR SALE,



SITUATED in North Vienna, containing about 90 acres of good land, one mile from the Post road leading from Augusta to Farmington, and one mile from the Post Office in said Vienna.

Said Farm is suitably divided into mowing, tillage, pasturage and wood land, well watered, and a well of never-failing water. A good orchard, and good buildings, suitable for said farm, with between three and four hundred rods of stone wall. The subscriber wishing to go to the Aroostook, offers said farm at the low price of $800, if applied for soon. J. B. CURRIER

Vienna, April 6th, 1861. 17

### FORECLOSURE NOTICE.

WHEREAS, Wm. H. Leighton, of Mt. Vernon, in the County of Kennebec, by his Deed of Mortgage dated Oct. 8th, 1859, and recorded in the Kennebec Registry of Deeds, Book 227, Page 311, conveyed to Aaron Cogswell of said Mt. Vernon, a certain parcel of land situate in Mt. Vernon, and for a more particular description of which reference is hereby made to said mortgage: And whereas the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, I hereby claim to foreclose the same, and give this notice, according to the Statutes of the State, in such cases made and provided.

AARON COGSWELL.

Mt. Vernon, April 6th, 1861. 3w17*

### SAMPSON!

THE Subscriber offers for sale the full-blood DEVON BULL, SAMPSON. This splendid Bull is admired by all who know him. Is out of one of the best Devon families. Is handy in both double and single yoke. Is not a pampered animal; will run against any fence. Girth 6½ feet. Was bred by the celebrated Hall breeders of Vermont. I am going on to new land and must reduce my stock. Address S. M. LOCKE,

2w17* Mexico, Maine.

### FASHIONABLE CLOAKS.

JUST RECEIVED BY

**HOLCOMB & CASWELL.**

THE FLORA EUGENE,
ZOUAVE DE VOYAGE,
BEDOUIN DE TE,
LA FAVORITE,
BARCELONA, AND
OBERON STYLES.

Also, a full supply of BONNETS and HATS, and MILLINERY GOODS generally.

Augusta, Nov. 5, 1860. 47

### THE NEW DRUG STORE.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends in Winthrop and vicinity, that he has fitted up a new and commodious store, and filled it with a new assortment of

THE MOST APPROVED DRUGS,

**Medicines, Paints, Dye Stuffs, and Chemicals**

which he will sell on liberal terms, for cash or approved credit.

He has also employed a skillful and experienced person, who will be constantly on hand to attend to the preparation and compounding of prescriptions.

Those in want of reliable articles in his line will be accommodated by calling at the NEW DRUG STORE, ON CHEAP SIDE MAIN STREET, nearly opposite the Winthrop House.

P. C. BRADFORD.

Winthrop, Nov. 12, 1860. 46tf

### TO FARMERS.

80,000 BARRELS POUDRETTE, made by the Lodi Manufacturing Co., for sale in lots to suit purchasers. This is the CHEAPEST FERTILIZER in market. $3 worth will manure an acre of corn, will increase the crop from one-third to one-half, and will ripen the crop two weeks earlier. Price over seven barrels, $1,50 per barrel. A pamphlet, with satisfactory evidence and full particulars, will be sent gratis to any one sending address to

LODI MANUFACTURING CO.,
125 Commercial St., Boston, Mass.

CROSS & NEWELL, Waldo, Me., Agents. 10w11

### CALL AT THE NEW HARNESS SHOP

And examine CHARLES E. COLLER'S large stock of

**HARNESSES**

of all kinds. Also a large assortment of

**Blankets, Whips, Curry Combs, Brushes, &c.,**

before purchasing elsewhere. His stock is manufactured of the very best material the market affords. All of which he will sell as low as can be bought on the river. Remember the place,

**No. 103 Water Street,**

**Nearly opposite Franklin House, Augusta, Me.**

P. S. Particular attention paid to Repairing of all kinds at short notice. 6 6

### HAVE YOUR HORSES WELL SHOD.

THE Subscriber, having taken the Shop known heretofore as the Gould Blacksmith's Shop in Winthrop, and having secured the services of a skillful and experienced workman, would inform his friends and the public generally that he is now prepared to shoe Horses and Oxen, and do the various kinds of Job-work in such manner, and at such prices as shall be satisfactory to his patrons.

He will shoe horses at the following prices *for cash*, viz:

| | |
|---|---|
| Full set new shoes, | $100 |
| Toeing and setting shoes, | 50 |
| Setting shoes, | 40 |

He engages to remedy all cases of interfering, overreaching, and the like, and that his work shall always be well done, and satisfactory to his customers; otherwise no charge, or the pay will be refunded.

Give him a call and see what he can do for you.

ELBRIDGE G. CURRIER.

Winthrop, March 7th, 1861. 13

### KENDALL'S ANEROID BAROMETER.

As the Barometer stated by Prof. Silliman and others of highest authority in science to be "unqualifiedly the best" in the market can now be had for the price at which inferior mercurial instruments are sold, I have made arrangements with the manufacturer to supply them to any who may desire.

3m10 Apply to, S. L. GOODALE, SACO, ME.

### FRESH GROUND PLASTER.

THE Subscriber will keep constantly on hand, at BRIDGE'S MILL, on BOND'S BROOK,

GROUND PLASTER

of the best quality, which will be sold at wholesale and retail, at reasonable prices. RUSSELL EATON.

Augusta, Dec. 4, 1860. 51tf

### WANTED—AGENTS.

Ladies and Gentlemen, to sell my copy-righted 25 cent packages of Stationery, with JEWELRY. Also my Eagle 16 cent packages of Stationery—the best in the market.

Address, enclosing a postage stamp,

S. O. THAYER,
3m5 Over Boylston Market, Boston, Mass.

### SPALDING'S CEPHALIC PILLS

For headache; and GOODALES CATARRH REMEDY, just received by 2 EBEN FULLER.

### COE'S SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME.

FOR sale by EDWIN CHICK,
5w15* Bangor Me.

### BONE MEAL.

ALSO CORN and FLOUR for sale at wholesale and retail. HIDES, CALF and WOOL SKINS purchased at 4w16 ROBINSON & MULLIKEN'S.

### PATTEN & AUSTIN,

MERCHANT TAILORS

**And Dealers in Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Caps and Men's Furnishing Goods.**

**One Door

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

## Poetry.

### THE LIVING TEMPLE.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Not in the world of light alone,
Where God has built his blazing throne,
Nor yet alone in earth below,
With belted seas that come and go,
And endless isles of sunlit green,
Is *all* thy Maker's glory seen:
Look in upon thy wonderous frame—
Eternal wisdom still the same!

The smooth, soft air, with pulse-like waves,
Flows murmuring through its hidden caves
Whose streams of brightening purple rush,
Fired with a new and livelier blush,
While all their burden of decay
The ebbing current steals away,
And red with Nature's flame they start
From the warm fountains of the heart.

No rest that throbbing slave may ask,
Forever quivering o'er his task,
While far and wide a crimson jet
Leaps forth to fill the woven net,
Which in unnumbered crossing tides
The flood of burning life divides,
Then kindling each decaying part,
Creeps back to find the throbbing heart.

But warmed with that unchanging flame,
Behold the outward moving frame,
Its living marbles jointed strong,
With glistening band and silvery thong,
And linked to reason's guiding reins
By myriad rings in trembling chains,
Each graven with the threaded zone
Which claims it as the master's own.

See how you beam of seeming white
Is braided out of seven-hued light,
Yet in those lucid globes no ray
By any chance shall break astray.
Hark how the rolling surge of sound,
Arches and spirals circling round,
Wakes the hushed spirit through thine ear
With music it is heaven to hear.

Then mark the cloven sphere that holds
All thought in its mysterious folds,
That feels sensation's faintest thrill,
And flashes forth the sovereign will;
Think on the stormy world that dwells
Locked in its dim and clustering cells!
The lightning gleams of power it sheds
Along its hollow, glassy threads!

O Father! grant thy love divine
To make these mystic temples thine!
When wasting age and wearying strife
Have sapped the leaning walls of life,
When darkness gathers over all,
And the last tottering pillars fall,
Take the poor dust thy mercy warms
And mould it into heavenly forms!

## Our Story-Teller.

### BLESSINGS IN DISGUISE.

BY HARRIET N. HAVENS.

The day of toil was over. Agnes Merton buried her face in her hands and gave vent to her over-charged feelings in a flood of tears. She was an orphan, and this day was the anniversary of her mother's death. In the whole world, there was none to love and cherish the motherless one, as her sensitive nature required. Harsh words, unsympathizing tones and cold, forbidding looks had been hers ever since the grave closed over the form of her sainted mother. And now, another ingredient of bitterness was added to her cup of woe. In her destitution, she had applied for the situation as teacher of the village school, and was informed, after an unexceptional examination, that she would be taken upon trial; and if at the expiration of a month her services failed to give satisfaction, she might consider herself at liberty to procure employment elsewhere.

The time had expired, and she had just been informed by the august committee, that on account of her youth and inexperience, that learned body had pronounced her incompetent to take further charge of the school. They forgot to mention that the daughter of one of the most influential citizens of the place wished the situation; and that no objection had been raised on account of youth and inexperience, though full two years younger than Agnes.

Thus, without home, friends or employment, was the young girl thrown upon the wide world. A low tap was heard at the door. Agnes rose to open it, when, to her surprise, she encountered Philip Horton, a warm admirer of hers, who had once been rejected on account of certain tendencies to immorality, perceptible in his character. Philip was young, handsome and fascinating, and moreover, the only heir to considerable wealth; therefore he was deemed by those, not over scrupulous in matters of principle, a most desirable match; and many were the manœuvres to entrap him in love.

He was ardently attached to Agnes, and, had his moral character been without reproach, he would have found no difficulty in creating a reciprocal feeling in the breast of her whom he fain would win; but Agnes had been taught by her mother never to encourage attentions from one whose purity of heart and life were not above suspicion.

For some moments after his entrance, Philip stood regarding Agnes with compassion and tenderness. When at last he addressed her, it was in a voice modulated to the softest tones.

"Forgive me, dear Agnes, for intruding upon you in this your hour of sorrow; but I heard of your misfortune and hastened to you to afford what relief I might be able to bring. Since your cruel rejection, I have not ceased to think of you in the busy scenes of life and through the sleepless hours of the night; and now, when friends have all forsaken, I come to prove the generosity of my love, by offering you a home of luxury and wealth; where the object of my life shall be to promote your happiness. Say but one word, and I will raise you above the machinations of those who would deprive you of your daily sustenance."

For some moments the fortitude of Agnes nearly forsook her. It was so pleasant to listen to words of kindness from almost the only one who had taken interest in her since her mother's death. The prospect, too, of a home of splendor and hosts of admiring friends, in place of her present destitution and friendlessness, was dazzling in the extreme. And she had well nigh yielded the struggle, and placed her happiness in the keeping of him who wooed her with fair and loving words; but the low soft tones of a mother's voice are borne to her ear, and she hears again the wise and tender counsel given when that mother was nigh unto death.

"Beware my child, how you listen to promises of happiness from one, who, though he may offer you externally an earthly paradise, has not purity and truth for a foundation; and who seeks not to be guided by principles of rectitude and morality. Such an one will only bring misery to the heart of the wife; for, without upright principles, he can not long retain his integrity or worthiness as a husband; and when these are wanting, words are vain to describe the grief which will fill the heart of a pure-minded, noble woman."

Agnes wavered no longer. The ordeal was passed, and the timid, shrinking girl grew strong with the strength given those who pursue the right; and though her reply was gentle, it was firm and afforded no encouragement.

"I have been taught by my mother, Philip, never, to countenance professions of love from those whose lives were not governed by high moral principles; and though my heart pleads for you, and the future presented by you offers a brilliant contrast to my present poverty, I would sooner be reduced to actual suffering, yea, beggary, than take one step of which my conscience would not approve. I am conscious that my Father in heaven smiles on my decision, and that in his own good time he will bring me safely forth from trials sent in love to draw me closer to himself."

Although the reply of Agnes was delivered in her most gentle tones, the countenance of Philip exhibited, alternately, anger and contempt; and when she had finished, he turned sneeringly away, saying only,—

"As you will, Miss Merton, but the time is not far distant when you will bitterly repent this day's folly."

With a prayer for guidance, and a last lingering look at each familiar article associated with her in her former labor, Agnes left the schoolroom and pursued her weary way homeward. The gleeful voices of children, gamboling on the green, came floating on the air; and overpowered for the moment she sank to the ground, and leaning her head against a tree, wept long and freely. She thought of a time passed forever, when with light and buoyant spirits she had frolicked under that same tree, while the merry brook at her feet murmured its song unceasingly. The tree gave its refreshing shade as before, the brook sang louder than ever; but earth had grown dark to her, and their beauties were unheeded.

Her reverie was abruptly terminated, for Ella Claremont, a lovely child of some seven or eight summers, came bounding towards her, her golden curls floating in the breeze, and her face radiant with delight. She stopped suddenly on beholding the face which was generally wreathed in smiles bathed in tears; then, with the quick and natural sympathy of childhood, threw her arms about the neck of Agnes and mingled her childish tears with hers. And Agnes told her all, the sweet comforter, as she could not have done an older person; and Ella, grieved and indignant, strove to soothe her with loving caresses and tender words.

"I love you, dear Miss Merton, and I mean to ask mamma if you cannot live with us and be my governess. I heard her tell papa, the other day, that he must find some one to take charge of me, for I was getting too wild and boisterous for a young miss; and papa smiled and said he would see about it soon; and I shall tease him to come for you, and we shall be so happy together."

"Well, darling we will talk no more at present, but you may inform me what your parents say when you have made known your request."

Mr. Claremont was a wealthy, southern gentleman, who had come north with his family for the benefit of his health; and, attracted by the fine scenery of the village of S——, concluded to tarry there through the summer. Ella was his only child; warm hearted and impulsive; and her acquaintance with Agnes had been made through occasional social visits to the village school. It must be confessed our heroine had but little hope of the success of Ella's mission, and her surprise was great when she received from Mrs. Claremont a note requesting an interview, with a view to test her qualifications as governess. She tremblingly obeyed the summons, and the result was that Mrs. Claremont, charmed by her lady-like appearance and cultivated mind, engaged her at a salary which Agnes thought liberal in the extreme.

* * * * * * *

In an elegantly furnished apartment, surrounded by every luxury which could please the eye, we again recognize Agnes after a lapse of two years. She is absorbed in meditation, but it is apparently a most pleasant reverie; and the tears, which make her bright eye luminous, are not caused by bitter grief, but are distilled and rise as grateful incense to her Father above. The present era of her life has been marked by a pure, calm joy; and the sunny spots of her pathway have been neither few or far between. She knelt to thank God for the trials of her early youth; trials which purified her from the dross of earth, and taught her to appreciate truly the gifts of Providence, and which even in temporal concerns had indeed proved blessings in disguise.

The door softly opens, and Mrs. Claremont and Ella enters.

"My dear Miss Agnes, Ella informs me that to-day is your birthday; and as we are desirous of presenting you with some testimonial of our esteem and love, will you accept this trifle from hearts filled with gratitude for your self-denying efforts in our behalf?"

And she handed Ella a chain of the finest gold to which was attached a watch of great value. Ella, with smiles and kisses, placed the chain about the neck of her governess; then throwing her arms around her, almost overwhelmed her with caresses. The eyes of Agnes again grew dim with unshed tears, as she endeavored suitably to acknowledge the unexpected gift, and express her unworthiness to receive so costly a token of esteem.

"My dear girl, say not that aught we may do can ever repay you for the blessings brought us by your pure example, and by your active efforts for our welfare. Ever since you entered our dwelling your spotless life and singleness of purpose have exerted an influence for good throughout the household; and you have striven to lead us in the same paths of blessedness which you have trodden, till, charmed with its brightness, we sought and obtained help to follow in the same glorious way. And now we are a happy family, blessed both temporally and spiritually; too happy I fear for long continuance; but whatever may betide us, we may never abandon ourselves to the dreary despair which would have been ours, had you not taught us where strength to sustain afflictions was to be found. Can earthly gifts repay a debt of gratitude like this? But come, I had almost forgotten the main object of my visit here, which was to invite you to ride with us this afternoon. Brother Henry, a lawyer from the north, is here; and as he has heard of your perfections through my letters, he expresses a strong desire to become better acquainted."

* * * * * * *

Another year rolled away; and Ella, the pet and pride of the household, lay dying. Her sickness had been a most painful one, yet no murmur had escaped her lips; and her loveliness in the midst of extreme suffering had endeared her to all who beheld her. She had now assembled around her different members of the family, to whom she was delivering her last message. Her countenance was lighted up with angelic sweetness, and her words, solemn and impressive but full of hope, sank deep into the hearts of her hearers. To her beloved teacher, her manner was inexpressibly touching and tender.

"Raise me up, dear Miss Agnes, and let me again twine my arms about your neck, and lay my head on your bosom, as in other days. I feel that I can die easier clasped to your heart, with your lips pressed to my cheek as they have so often been. There, now I can tell you better how much I thank you for telling me about Heaven and the glorious angels, and more than all of the dear Saviour who loves little children and folds them to his bosom, until I have longed to enter that pure place and dwell with my Saviour forever. And now death, which appeared so dreadful to me that I cried from terror all night when baby brother died and was put under the ground, is no longer frightful; for I see my Savior smiling and beckoning me to come to him, and live in his bright mansions. I know you will miss me in the school-room, at the hour of prayer and in the evening walk; but when you raise your eyes to the blue heavens, you will see, far beyond the sky, your own Ella, smiling and happy; and then you will feel sad and lonely no longer."

To her father, mother and uncle Henry, who had been summoned, she gave a most affectionate farewell, and then, as they turned away weeping she pointed upwards; and ere they could control their emotions the idol Ella was an angel.

The funeral was over, and Agnes sat alone in her chamber. Desolation was at her heart, and her thoughts were busy with plans for the future. Her employment was gone and delicacy forbade a longer stay under the roof which had long sheltered her; but whither should she go? A messenger came to request her attendance in the parlor, where Mr. and Mrs. Claremont were waiting to see her.

"My dear girl," said Mrs. Claremont 'we have sent for you to propose a new plan, which we hope will meet with your approval. Since you refuse to share the hospitalities of our house, unless we furnish you employment, we have concluded to gratify your request, and now offer you something which will occupy every moment of your time. The death of Ella has left a void in our hearts, which continually calls for some object to fill the space. There is no one to whom we are so tenderly attached as to yourself; and there are none to inherit the wealth we possess which we deem as worthy of its acceptance. In short, we have loved you as a daughter, will you be one in reality? The employment, to which I referred, shall be to make glad our hearts by the diffusion of your own wealth of affection, till love showered so plentifully upon us shall heal the wounds which death has made; and also to strive to be as happy with your adopted parents as possible."

Agnes, overwhelmed with gratitude, would have knelt at the feet of her benefactors, had she been permitted to do so; but she gave the required promise with streaming eyes, and felt again that afflictions were truly blessing in disguise.

Thus, in possession of wealth and affection, we will leave her until the period when Henry Lawrence, to whom reference has been made, came to claim her as his bride. Henry had long loved her, and was worthy in every respect of the fair being he had won. An establishment of elegance and taste was fitted up for her reception at a short distance from her former residence; for her parents would not consent to her removal from the neighborhood.

One more scene, and my story is done. Ten years have sped their rounds since Agnes took possession of her new home, ten years of prosperity and happiness; and now we find her at the close of a summer's day, in a distant city, whither she had gone for a short visit. A tiny hand is clasped in her's the hand of a prattling cherub who calls her mother; and together they are enjoying the fine scenery in an evening stroll.

"O, mamma," exclaims the little one, "look at that poor little girl; she has no bonnet nor shoes, and her frock is patched all over. May I run to her and give her some candy and the cake you just bought for me?"

"Yes, darling, and I will go with you, for perhaps she needs more assistance than you can render."

On reaching the spot, the poor child hung her head and was moving away; but when Ella held out the cake, she snatched it eagerly and commenced eating it in a ravenous manner. By kind words Agnes won from her the confession, that she had eaten nothing that day, and also that her mother and sisters were very hungry but could procure nothing to eat. Agnes accompanied her home, and found upon reaching the house that it was a most miserable dwelling, situated in an obscure and dirty street. The windows were stuffed with rags, the door off the hinges, and the yard noxious with filth. Within, extreme poverty was visible, yet neatness and order showed that the occupant was possessed of more refinement than is usually found in such abodes. Indeed, the poor woman, who met them at the door, gave indications of an intelligence which showed she had once moved in different society from that composing her present neighborhood. After a few unimportant remarks, Agnes, with great delicacy, led her to speak of her own circumstances, when she gave the following particulars.

"I was married, when very young, to a man in affluent circumstances, and as the world judges, of respectability. 'Tis true his irregularities had been censured by those of strict morality, and I was warned by such, of the danger I incurred by an union with him; but I heeded them not. I was impulsive, and persuaded myself that such advisers were cold-hearted, and had never known the sacrificing spirit of love; and thus I rushed on blindly to my destruction. O! what misery had been spared me, had I followed the dictates of reason, and been guided by principle rather than blind passion. After our marriage, my husband's vices became more apparent; and he, whom I had been proud to call mine, often shocked and mortified me by his dissipations. Gambling and kindred vices were indulged in till our property was completely gone, and we were compelled to find refuge in a small cottage in the suburbs of the city. Completely discouraged by poverty and neglect of friends, my husband abandoned himself entirely to the lowest vices, neglected his family till they were reduced to beggary and often abused them in a most brutal manner. My suffering at this period no pen can describe; yet greater trials were in reserve for me. I was struck dumb with horror, one evening, by the information that my husband had been conveyed to prison for the crime of burglary, and that suspicion was strong that this was not the first act of the kind in which he had been engaged. I never saw him afterwards, for the shock given me by this intelligence threw me into a fever, from which I had hardly recovered, when news was brought that my husband had died in prison; probably from the effects of former excesses. Since his death we removed to this miserable place where we scarcely keep from actual starvation."

"His name," faltered Agnes, with emotion.

"Philip Horton, of the village of S——."

Agnes started up with a cry of terror. From what a fate had she been saved. Then informing the woman that he was formerly an acquaintance she promised to make arrangements for her future comfort, and took her leave. Well did she fulfit her promise, and in after years the family of Philip Horton blessed the day when Agnes first entered their dwelling.

## Family Fireside Talk.

### THE LITTLE FROCK AND SHOES.

A little frock but slightly worn,
Of blue and white delaine,
With edging round the neck and sleeves,
Lay folded neat and plain;
Beside a little pair of shoes,
With here and there a flaw;
Lay half concealed among the things
In mother's bureau drawer.

Summer had passed away from earth,
With all its sweetest ties;
The birds had left their summer haunts,
For more congenial skies;
The twilight breezes softly played
Among the dews of even—
An angel left his home on high
To gather flowers for Heaven.

The angel near and nearer came,
Where sister sick did lie;
And gently fanned her faded cheek,
And pointed to the sky;
The morning shone upon the bed,
The autumn wind blew free—
The angel moved his silvery wings,
And whispered—"Come with me."

We gathered round her dying bed,
With hearts to weep and pray;
And many were the tears we shed
When sister went away;
"No bitter tears had she to weep,"
No sin to be forgiven;
But closed her little eyes in sleep,
To open them in heaven.

We laid her in the earth's green breast,
Down by the village green,
Where gently sweeps the dewy grass,
And summer flowers are seen;
And often when dear mother goes
To get her things to use,
I see her drop a silent tear
On sister's frock and shoes.

### MOTIONS OF THE FIXED STARS.

That grandest of all problems that have ever engaged the attention of the human mind—the structure and motions of our stellar system—is moving steadily forward to its solution. The early observers of the heavens saw the sky rolling constantly around the earth from east to west, as if it were a great hollow globe hung upon a pivot at the north star and upon another pivot at the south pole. The fixed stars seemed like silver nail heads driven firmly into the rolling shell, and carried with it in its daily revolution around the earth, but presenting the same position in relation to each other from year to year, and century to century. This opinion in regard to the immovable position of the fixed stars continued to prevail down to the last century, when the large and bold intellect of Sir William Herschel, as the inscription on his monument says "broke through the inclosures of Heaven" (*cælorum perrapit claustra,*) and went forth to the study of the universe of stars. The observations of Herschel proved that the stars which are visible to our eyes including the innumerable multitudes whose blended light makes up the "milky way," form a cluster or system by themselves, which is separated by inconceivable distances from other clusters that are to be seen as faint nebulæ in the depths of space. Since Herschel's observations were made, the study of our stellar system has occupied a large share of the attention of astronomers. The most important contribution to our knowledge of the subject has been made by the herculean labors of M. Maedler, superintendent of the Observatory of Dorpat, in Russia.

The most prominent questions which presented themselves to astronomers, in regard to our stellar system, were: What are its form and dimensions? Is there a great central body about which the others are revolving, as the planets revolve about our sun? Is our solar system moving among the other stars? and if so, in what direction and with what velocity? Some of these questions have been pretty satisfactorily answered, while suggestions of greator or less probability are offered in relation to the others.

There can be no doubt that our solar system is moving through space in the direction of the constellation Hercules, the precise points being not far from 262° right ascension, and 40° north declination. Nearly all astronomers acquiesce also in Maedler's conclusion, that there is no large central body which controls the movements of the other stars by its preponderating mass. Maedler is, however, satisfied that all the bodies of our stellar system are revolving about a common centre of gravity, and to the determining of the position of this centre he has devoted a great deal of labor and study.

Among all the constellations in the sky, there is no other which has in all ages attracted so much human interest as the little cluster of the Pleiades. One of the finest passages in the Scripture is the question to Job, "Canst thou bind the sweet influences of Pleiades, or loose the bands of Orion?" And for many centuries a succession of poetic feeling has gathered around "the long lost sister of the seven stars." But a fresh interest has now been given to this storied group, for the computations of Maedlar lead to the conclusion that Alcyone, the brightest star of the cluster occupies the very centre around which the hosts of heaven roll their majestic courses.

The distance of our sun from the centre of gravity of this stellar system, as well as the velocity of its motion, is yet undetermined, though some of Maedler's observations indicate that the distance is such that it would take 640 years to pass through the space, that the sun's velocity in his orbit is about 1000 miles per minute, and that it will take him about 20,000,000 of years to make one revolution. The latest conclusion in regard to the size of our stellar system is, that a ray of light moving at the rate of 192,000 miles per second, would require about 4000 years to pass through its diameter.

The Pleiades are at this time of the year almost exactly overhead at 6 o'clock in the evening, and, of course, farther west later in the evening. A little way to the southeast of the Pleiades are the Hyades, five stars in the form of a V, with a bright star in the end of one side. Still farther to the southeast is Orion, with the three bright stars in his belt. Farther still in the same direction, forming almost a straight line with the three groups mentioned, is the Dog Star, Sirius, the brightest of all the fixed stars. But, as we have said, the most interesting of those is the faint little cluster of Pleiades, for it is probable that around the brightest of this group, Alcyone, our own sun and all the stars that can we can see in the sky, are sweeping in their immense orbits.—*Scientific American.*

### TO BE READ AT SEVEN P. M.

The dangerousness of evenings to youth in cities, is thus expressively stated by George Hillard:

"To a young man from home, friendless and forlorn in a great city, the hours of peril are between sunset and bedtime; for the moon and stars see more evil in a single hour than the sun in its whole day's circuit. To the gentle hearted youth, who is thrown upon the rocks of a pitiless city, and "stands homeless amid a thousand homes," the approach of evening brings with it an aching sense of lonliness and desolation, which comes down on the spirit like darkness upon the earth. In this mood, his best impulies become a snare to him, and he is lead astray because he is social, affectionate, sympathetic, and warm hearted. If there be a young man thus circumstanced within the sound of my voice, let me say to him, books are the friends of the friendless, and that a library is the home of the homeless.

### "THE MAKING UP."

"I wish I hadn't said it! Dear me! what would I give if I could only recall it," murmured Mrs. Leeds, as she leaned her face down on the arm she had rested on the breakfast table, while the thick tears sobbed up into her blue eyes.

She was a pretty little woman, the wife of a year, though the tears dimmed her face, and the trouble at her heart shut off the roses from her cheeks, that cheerless November morning, with the dull brownish clouds piled low about the sky, and the hoarse wind creaking and crashing through the trees outside.

"To think, too," continued the lady, raising her head once more," and abstractedly lifting the cover of a china tea-pot, "he should have spoken so crossly and sharply to me just because I said I should like that new velvet at Myers.'" Well, I don't believe for my part, there ever was such a thing as a woman satisfied with what she had got. I think it real unkind of him, any way, and nothing in the world would have made me believe, before I married Henry Leeds, that he would have used that tone or those words in speaking to me. But I guess I was more to blame than he, after all, for I said a good many satirical things. I almost wish my tongue had been cut off before they passed my lips, but, somehow, my temper got the better of me, and he went off without one kind word, or even kissing me!

He wont be home till night, and how can I get through this long, dismal day, knowing all the time that Hal's angry with me—he who has been such a true, generous, loving husband? How I wish I could see him just a minute, and forgetting all my pride, wind my arms about his neck, and say, 'Hal, I'm really sorry; wont you forgive me this once? and I will, too.'"

The pretty lady sprang up from the table, a new determination heightening the faint color in her cheeks, and bringing back the sparkle to her blue eyes.

"I'll take the omnibus and go right down to the office and make up with him; see if I don't."

The young merchant was leaning, with a weary, half dejected sort of expression, over his desk, about which were scattered bills, drafts and letters, in endless confusion. Something had gone wrong. His clerks knew this when they came into his store that morning, so gloomy and reticent, so thoroughly unlike his usual brisk, energetic, jovial manners, that always carried sunshine into the dark ware-rooms. Even the porter felt something of this, for he stood at a respectful distance from his employer, and did not indulge in any of his stale jokes.

Suddenly the merchant looked up, and saw his wife making her way through the store straight to his desk. How pretty she looked that morning, in the little tasteful velvet hat, with its crimson trimmings about her soft cheeks that were so charmingly becoming, and that half smile dimpling the small rosy mouth, he hardly believed it had said very unkind things to him only two hours before.

Now Harry Leeds was very proud of his wife, and of the evident admiration which her occasional advent at the store always excited. He rose up to meet her, the surprise half chasing the cloud therefrom. She came close up to him.

"Harry," whispered the soft, timid, eager voice, "I'm so very sorry I said those cross things to you this morning; I was greatly to blame, and they've made me unhappy ever since, so I've come away down here to make up, and hear you say once more that you love me."

The cloud was all gone. There was a world of fond tenderness that looked down from those dark eyes on the lady.

"Why, bless your little heart, Adeline, you haven't come clear off here for that? I was more to blame than you, a great deal, but some business matters were troubling me, and then I'm a touchy fellow, I guess, anyhow."

"No you're not; but I shouldn't have lived through the day, if I had felt all the time that you were displeased with me. But do you love me just as well as ever?"

That smile, that glance, would have satisfied any wife.

"That wife of mine is a little angel, anyhow," murmured Harry Leeds to himself, as he arranged his disordered desk, with a face as changed and as bright as the sky outside, for the sun had suddenly plunged through the clouds. "If we have pretty good sales this week, I'll just get her that carpet for a Christmas present, see if I don't."

### A THRILLING WOLF STORY.

The settlers of Maine found, besides its red-faced owners, other and abundant sources of annoyance and danger. The majestic forests which then waved where now is heard the hum of business, and where a thousand villages stand, were the homes of innumerable wild and savage animals. Often at night was the farmer aroused from sleep by a noise without, which told that Bruin was storming the sheep-pen or pig-sty, or was laying violent paws upon some unlucky calf, and often on a cold winter evening did they roll a large log against the door, and with beating hearts draw closer around the fire, as the dismal howl of the wolf echoed through the woods. The wolf was the most ferocious, blood-thirsty, but cowardly of all, rarely attacking a man unless driven by hunger, and seeking his victim with the utmost pertinacity. The incident here related, occurred in the history of Biddeford. A resident of that place, Mr. ——, was one autumn engaged in felling trees at some distance from the house. His little son eight years old, was in the habit, while his mother was busy with household cares, of running out into the field and woods around the house, and often going where his father was at work. One day after the frost had robbed the trees of their foliage, he left his work rather sooner than usual, and started home. Just on the edge of the forest he saw a curious pile of leaves, and without stopping to think what had made it, he cautiously removed the leaves, when what was his astonishment to find his own darling boy lying there sound asleep. 'Twas but the work of a moment to take up the little sleeper, put in his place a small log, carefully replaced the leaves, and conceal himself among the bushes to watch the result. After waiting there a short time, he heard the wolf's distant howl, quickly followed by others, till the woods seemed alive with fearful sounds. The howls came nearer, and in a few minutes, a large, gaunt, savage-looking wolf leaped into the opening, closely followed by the whole pack. The leader sprang directly on the pile of leaves, and in an instant scattered them in every direction. Soon as he saw the deception, his look of fierceness and confidence was changed to that of the most abject fear. He shrank back, cowered to the ground, and passively awaited his fate, for the rest, enraged by the supposed cheat, fell upon him, tore him to pieces, and devoured him on the spot. When they had finished their comrade, they wheeled around, plunged into the forest and disappeared; within five minutes of their first appearance not a wolf was to be seen. The excited father pressed the child to his bosom and thanked the kind Providence which led him there to save his dear boy. The boy after playing till he was weary, had laid down and fallen asleep, and in that situation the wolf had found him and covered him with leaves, until he could bring his comrades to the feast; but himself had furnished the repast.

### GOING WITH THE GIRLS.

The entrance into society may be said to take place immediately after boyhood has passed away, yet a multitude take the initiative before their beards are presentable. It is a great trial, either at a tender or a riper age. For an overgrown boy to go to a door, knowing well that there are a dozen girls inside, and knock or ring with an absolute certainty that in two minutes all eyes will be upon him, is a severe test of courage. To go before these girls and make a tour of the room without stepping on their toes, and sit down and dispose of his hands without putting them in his pockets, is an achievement which few boys can boast. If a boy can go so far as to measure off ten yards of tape with one of the girls, and cut it short at each end, he may stand a chance to pass a pleasant evening, but let him not flatter himself that all the trials of the evening are over.

There comes, at last, the breaking up. The dear girls don their hoods, and put on their shawls, and look so saucy and mischievous, so unimpressible and independent, as if they didn't wish anybody to go home with them. Then comes the pinch, and the boy who has the most pluck goes to the prettiest girl in the room, with his tongue clinging to the roof of his mouth, and, crooking out his elbow, stammers out the words, "Shall I see you home?" She touches her finger to his arm, and they walk home, feeling as awkward as two goslings. As soon as she is within her own door, he struts home, and really thinks he has been and gone and done it. Sleep comes on him at last, with dreams of Harriet and calico, and he wakes in the morning and finds the door of life open to him and the pigs squealing for breakfast.

THE REASON WHY. "Why did you leave your last place?" inquired a young housekeeper about to engage a new servant. "Why, you see, ma'am," replied the applicant, "I was too good looking; and when I opened the door, folks took me for the missus."

### A WORKING WORLD.

Mr. Walter Wells recently delivered a lecture before the Merchants' Literary Association of New York, in the course of which he thus forcibly presented the great law of labor:—

"The earth," he remarked, "is as much a piece of work as a cotton factory, and that its present condition has cost an enormous outlay of labor. The area of the globe is 195,000,000 of square miles, and this vast surface is covered with powdered rocks, the production of which cost much work and the outlay of a vast amount of power. What is it but work when the earthquake shakes the mighty Andes, and cracks the rocky epidermis of the earth, reducing millions of tons of rock to powder? The pyramids of Egypt cost the labor of 360,000 men, working twenty years. But in South America there is a mass of solid rock, forty-five times greater than Cheops, which was upheaved from depths of miles below to miles above, and that, too, in a vertical direction. It took five millions of men two years to build the wall of China, but what it that to the mighty chain of the Andes, or the Himalaya, lifted by Nature's forces? Every chain of mountains is a memorial of labor, performed upon and in behalf of the earth. Its surface, once covered with craggy mountains, like those of the moon, has been reduced mostly to plains. If it costs $3000 to smooth a mile of railroad, how much labor must be expended in breaking down the mountains of the earth? And the earth is as truly the theatre of work now as ever.

Much work is done by agents which get no credit for it. The sunshine is considered but an idle thing, yet light is produced only by vibrations of inconceivable rapidity, and thus sets all eyes to shaking everywhere, and by other vibrations to the eye produces the effects of heat and color. The sunshine, too, lifts the vapors and sets the wind in motion. Nothing works harder than this same idle sunshine. The wind, too, literally works itself to death, for it must blow until it produces an equilibrium, and that stops it. It cools the tropics, carries vapors to find the rain, ventilates the earth, and gives to vegetation that exercise without which it cannot thrive. For a tree needs exercise as much as a man. Wasn't he who wished himself as idle as the wind, a little in advance of his reckoning? There, too, is the lazy ocean, which does nothing but toil in its bed. But look at its currents—the Gulf Stream rushing along at the rate of thirty miles an hour with a power which would turn all the machinery of the globe with its little finger. These ocean-currents drive the mighty icebergs to warmer seas prevent the whaler from being frozen in, in the northern ocean, carry food for fishes thousands of miles, and prevent the excess of salt tropical seas.

Going higher, to organized forms, what activity exists in plants? Every plant is as much an instrument of work as a wood-saw, and is put together so as to perform its work. The lecturer here described the circulation of the sap and its elaboration, in the leaves, into starch, sugar, milk and turpentine, and the reparative process by which it sustains the entire plant. No wonder the plant sleeps at night, after such a day's work.

Rising to animal life, it is scarcely necessary to say that every animal works for its living. The minute insect on the leaf of a rose geranium, the painted butterfly, who seems always to play, the little creature which lives at the bottom of the deepest pits of the ocean—none of these can escape the operation of the great law of labor. They must all work or die. The condor, to get his breakfast, must fly one hundred and fifty miles, carrying from forty to seventy pounds. What overtasked house-wife works harder than this? The humming-bird must ply his wings at the rate of three hundred vibrations per minute—and this is hard work.

This whole system of labor points to the need of one higher worker—intelligent man. Plants show this by the fact that they are always improved by cultivation. Man is placed on the earth as a co-worker with God. Yet he comes far short of his duty. Of all the valuable metals he uses but few; he has not conquered all the powers of steam, electricity or magnetism, nor discovered the uses of all the plants which he erroneously calls weeds. It is not only not respectable to be idle, but it is wicked. The spider spinning its web is of more account in the eye of God than a lazy man.

### HINTS FOR THE NURSERY.

The natural faculties of each child are as plain to careful observation as the sun at noon-day; and it is only necessary to know the mental bias of a child to which his or her powers are best adapted.

Let every father, every mother all who hope to call themselves parents, forever bear this in mind. Watch the child at its play. Suffer it to play as it will, and note what sport attracts it, and wherein lies the chief pleasure.

Away with those horrors, infant phenomena. Let nature alone, and do you, ignorant man, keep your great, coarse finger out of delicate machinery, which, working by and through nature, will, at the proper moment, indicate the course to be pursued, the development which is sought. Permit childhood to guide you in the treatment there of. Nature is a wise teacher.

At infancy, the healthy body, incapable of progressive motion, demands rest; give then perfect quiet. Man's early life is a mere vegetative existence; the brain, gently pulsating beneath the unformed bone, is not yet the seat of reason, but of instinct; while nature then demands entire repose, or at the most, passive action, why should a barbarous nurse and ignorant mother array the little form in thick embroidery; display it to the admiring multitude; handle it with thumping vibration, or spin it like a boomerang in the air? Why seek the most noisy promenade to confuse it with the uproar? Why pound it up and down over hundreds of miles in the midst of smoke, effluvia, and all the rattle, noise and screams incident to railroad travel? Avoid those abominations called cradles; flee from the rocking of the crib, and all those swinging motions which cannot fail to produce, in a minor degree, those very agreeable sensations, that pleasant lethargy, which seizes upon one when he is taking his first lesson in drunkenness. What a renown would that agriculturist win for himself who should first invent a patent, portable, double action, self-rocking cradle for sucking calves; what an advantage to the bovine race.

When by pure air and its natural nourishment, [the pure milk of a cow, or a goat, is far better than that of a feeble, passionate or drunken nurse when the mother cannot nurse her offspring,] the child has become old enough to creep about, down on the floor with it and let it go; give it a ball or something to creep after, and rest fully content that when tired the child will cease its play.

Don't hurry the little one to walk; do not encourage it to stand alone, lest bow legs and weak ankles be the penalty of your too assiduous care, of your selfish desire to see your child walk before nature has decreed it. When the proper time arrives the little hands will seek the tops of chair seats, the little body will sway to and fro, erect for the first time; soon the first step is taken, and then all is plain.

Keep your books, your illuminated alphabet, your intellectual blocks, and your abortions of toys—caricatures upon nature—toys which it is no harm to fall down and worship, since the like thereof exists neither in heaven above, nor in the earth beneath, nor in the water which is under the earth. Let the child play one, two, three; what, says some one—four years! and not know a letter. Yea, my good madam, until it reacheth the age of seven years, would we have the little mind free and unpuzzled; at liberty to observe, to desire, to construct, to play, to make out its own individuality. This is the great attribute of man—play; this divides him from the brute creation; man alone can laugh. Remember that the longer the period of youth, the period of formation, the better, the more healthful, enduring, and longer-lived the man. Of all created beings, man is the most helpless at infancy.—*Scalpel.*

### RESTORING FADED FLOWERS.

After a boquet is drooping beyond all remedies of fresh water, the Japanese can bring it back to all its first glory by a very simple and seemingly most destructive operation. I had received some days ago a delightful bunch of flowers from a Japanese acquaintance. They continued to live in all their beauty for nearly two weeks, when at last they faded. Just as I was about to have them thrown away, the same gentleman (Japanese gentleman) came to see me. I showed him the faded flowers, and told him that though lasting a long time, they had now become useless.—"Oh, no," said he, "only put the ends of the stems into the fire, and they will be as good as before." I was incredulous. So he took them himself and held the stems' ends into the fire until they were completely charred.

This was in the morning; at evening they were again looking fresh and vigorous, and have continued so for another week. What may be the true agent in this reviving process, I am unable to determine fully; whether it be the heat driving once more the last juices into every leaflet and vein, or whether it be the bountiful supply of carbon furnished by the charring. I am inclined, however, to the latter cause, as the full effect was not produced until some eight hours afterwards, and as it seems that, if the heat was the principal agent, it must have been sooner followed by visible changes.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